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LAST ACT OF A BANG-UP SIXTH AVENUE CAROUSAL.

THE EFFECT IT HAD ON AN ERRING COUPLE—FOUND SLEEPING SOUNDLY AT AN EARLY HOUR ON THE FASTEST STREET IN NEW YORK.



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MAGNIFICENT PRIZES FOR BEAUTY.

The publisher of the *POLICE GAZETTE* offers to present to the handsomest lady in each state A MAGNIFICENT GOLD MEDAL. Every lady in the United States can compete for these prizes. Those desiring to participate in the contest are reminded that they must send their photographs, with name and address as early as possible. All communications will be STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL, and under no circumstances will the names of the contestants be disclosed without their permission.

Address,

EDITOR *POLICE GAZETTE*,

183 William Street,
New York.

Again are the people startled by the intelligence that lynchings are at their bloody work. This time Martin's Depot, Laurens County, S. C., was the locality and a colored woman the victim. Her crime was alleged arson, but brave white men made the charge capital punishment. Retribution should soon overtake the infamous perpetrators of this crime.

An outburst of official indignation on the part of the Police Commissioner of Brooklyn resulted in the summary dismissal of two sergeants, two roundsmen and five patrolmen of that city on Saturday last. The cause which led to this action was the perpetration of the daring jewelry store robbery which occurred within the view of every passer-by on a crowded thoroughfare. While the police should to a certain extent be held responsible for such robberies, the action of the Commissioner in dismissing nine officers for an offense of this kind is, to say the least, a little arbitrary.

The curious law enacted by the Legislature of Wisconsin to prevent "treating" has been declared inoperative by the courts of that State. The passage of such a law was an absurdity in the broadest sense of the word. How a body of men, supposed to possess more than ordinary intelligence, and representing the people in the Legislature, could favor such a ridiculous scheme is something that cannot well be understood, except that business at the Wisconsin capital was dull during the session, and the legislators were not possessed of the necessary "dust" to return the hospitable favors of their admiring constituents.

This is really the age of wonders. So accustomed have the people become to the astonishing scores of billiard, shooting and walking matches; the extraordinary feats of Annie Deuell and Dr. Tanner, that it is not surprising that the performance of Gyumbere, the Hungarian, at the Lehigh County, Pa., Almshouse, where he was in a sleeping trance for sixty-five days, should pass almost unnoticed. Still, the unprecedented performance is something beyond ordinary common sense and the report of the attending physician concerning the causes and effects of this remarkable case should prove a valuable addition to the history of phenomena of the present day.

"GREAT CRIMES AND CRIMINALS."

The great criminals of America will form a portrait gallery replete with tragic romance, commencing in our next issue. From the lurid pages of forgotten history the author has resuscitated some of the most thrilling of the events which crowd them. The mysterious murder of the beautiful cigar girl, Mary Rogers; the shocking crimes with which the Rev. E. K. Avery was associated nearly half a century ago; the strange murder of Dr. Parkman, that tragedy which stirred Boston society to its depths a generation since; the merciless misdeeds of Lydia Sherman, the poisoner, and many others of equally fascinating interest, will contribute to the creation of a series such as has never yet been published—a series valuable as a contribution to history and as a literary work.

Look out for "Great Crimes and Criminals of America" in our next issue!

IGNORANCE AND CRIME.

The intelligence that an organization has been formed in Italy to prevent the exportation of children for begging purposes will be hailed with delight by the American people. It is to the United States that these children are imported by a class of men who virtually make them slaves, and whose services to them are a source of considerable revenue. Taught to blacken boots, sell flowers, or to beg, these little slaves are compelled to return every day with a certain sum of money to their cruel masters.

These padrones themselves live in luxurious idleness upon the fruits of their little victims' labors, and often brutally beat them when they fail to return a sum sufficient to satisfy their greed.

Owing to the popular prejudice which arose against allowing children to play musical instruments in the streets, the padrones had to adopt other ways to continue their vile practices, and now the streets are crowded with gangs of these Italian children, who blacken boots and sell flowers and papers. These have become such nuisances that the police should direct their attention to them and compel their attendance at some of the city schools. To allow these children to grow up in ignorance in this great city, which possesses such great educational advantages, is only encouraging vice and crime.

On the street corners and in the parks these hoodlums can be found gambling with the pennies they have picked up, and as they grow older, finding themselves unfitted for any of the pursuits of life, they sink into evil ways and our prisons become their homes.

THE STUDENT BURGLARS.

The circumstances surrounding the burglary perpetrated by the twin brothers who were students of a university at Lawrence, Mass., and resulted in the shooting of one of them, are singular. Raised in moderate circumstances and possessed of a first-class education, these two unfortunate young men stooped to the commission of a crime the discovery of which laid one in his grave and placed the other on a fair road to the State Prison.

The motive which led to the burglary was undoubtedly the possession of money which Mr. Wilson was supposed to have in his residence. There must be something radically wrong in the manner of conducting colleges. To educate his son at one of these institutions a man must disburse a small fortune per annum in order to keep him in a style in keeping with his associates. These young men were only in very moderate circumstances and, therefore, in order to keep up with the extravagances of more liberally-endowed associates, they resorted to these unfortunate measures.

A reform should be inaugurated in the manner of conducting colleges and universities, and restrictions placed on the students therein, thereby preventing the contraction of the extravagant habits which they inherit in college.

ALBANY'S SENSATIONAL ABDUCTION.

May Adams' Strange Story of Her Adventures with Two Men.

The Albany, N. Y., sensation was the May Adams' abduction. May is 13 years old and a daughter of Alderman Adams. She disappeared from home Monday afternoon and reappeared Tuesday night, clad in other garments and almost speechless with fatigue and exposure. Physicians advised perfect quiet for several days. The girl gives a straight narrative, showing a deliberate conspiracy for her abduction. She was made to believe that her father had been injured in a railroad accident at Poughkeepsie and that she must start for that place with an unknown man, who directed her to the Hudson River railroad depot.

On board the train the unknown man was joined by another and, according to May's story, the train took her to Poughkeepsie, where they crossed the river in a small boat and were driven several miles into the country. The most remarkable part of the narrative is that they forthwith brought her back and went up to Hudson, where they remained an hour or so, when the girl was taken to the railroad depot by the unknown man and told to buy a ticket to New York. The money handed to her for this purpose she used to buy a ticket back to Albany, evaded her captors and got back at the time stated.

May is a bright girl of the best character. Her mother was a Schuyler, one of the old aristocratic Dutch families. She has been properly educated and brought up under good influences. No violence was attempted. The identity and motives of her abductors remain a mystery.

A LOVER'S DOUBLE TROUBLE.

He Encounters His Girl's Employer and Assaults him—Discovered also to be an Unmarried Father.

John W. McCullagh, the St. Louis manager of the Brunswick & Balke Billiard Company and a former Chicago newspaper man, attended the session of the Grand Jury of St. Louis of which he is a member, on Saturday last, with a very sore head. On his way home, on the outskirts of the city, about 11 o'clock Friday night, he had a queer experience. Just as he reached his house a man came down a narrow side yard which connects the front and back yard of the place. When this man sighted him he scrambled over a high board fence which separates the yard from a vacant lot and started to run away. Mr. McCullagh, thinking something was wrong, pursued the man and caught him at Compton avenue and Chestnut street. After some words had passed between the two and Mr. McCullagh had shouted long and loud for a policeman, the man gave his name as Fred Niehaus, and said that he had been making a visit to the servant girl of the McCullagh mansion. The tale seemed thin to Mr. McCullagh, and he continued to hang on to the collar of his prisoner. Immediately after a policeman was observed coming up Chestnut street, in answer to a call. Niehaus saw him and made a break to free himself, and succeeded in making his escape. Niehaus is a cattle driver. Since the occurrence it has developed that the servant girl of Mr. McCullagh is enceinte, and she claims that her ruin was effected by Niehaus.

A WIFE'S WEAKNESS.

Under this heading we published in our issue of the 16th inst., an account sent by one styling himself James B. McCormack, of Montreal, Canada, reflecting severely on the character of Mr. Charles Robinson, the well known and popular Secretary of the Pullman Car Company in that city, in connection with Mrs. Rose, the wife of a Pullman car conductor.

We received a communication from Mr. F. J. Keller, 346 Broadway, counsel for Mr. Robinson, regarding the matter, and after a full investigation have ascertained that we were most grossly misled and deceived by the writer of this article, whose motive in thus cowardly inventing a story against a lady and gentleman and attacking Mr. Robinson under an assumed name it is difficult to imagine.

There is not one word of truth in the statements made to us, and we regret exceedingly the article which appeared, both on account of Mrs. Rose as well as Mr. Robinson, and trust that the numerous friends of both will see this retraction.

The real name of McCormack is well known to Mr. Robinson, who recognized the handwriting at once when we handed him the manuscript of the article.

The so-called McCormack is a Pullman car conductor of Montreal, and will be immediately discharged from the service of the company and prosecuted in the courts by Mr. Robinson for criminal libel.

At Balltown, near Foxburg, Pa., is a well which has recently begun to produce a black oil bearing a close resemblance to coal tar. In its natural state this oil, when burned, emits a dense black smoke from which a thick soot is deposited. No other well in the vicinity produces anything like it.

SEASONING.

SOME of the most timid girls are not frightened by a loud bang.

"My wife," remarked Fitzboodle, "is fairly crazy over the spring fashions. She has got the delirium trimmina."

NATURE gave man a good stiff backbone, but the durability of a woman's tongue is the result of local culture.

An editor referring to patent metallic airtight coffins says: "No person having once tried one of these coffins will ever use any other."

THE reason why girls like a fellow who is inclined to be spoony, perhaps, is because a spoony fellow is quite likely to be a stirring sort of a chap.

"SHE was clothed with an innocent blush, and her pearly teeth glistened with pleasure," was the description applied by an imaginative writer to a provincial belle.

CAPT GROTE says: "Many a woman dusts billiard chalk off her husband's coat and a big tear stands in her eye as she thinks how late he works nights at his desk by the whitewashed wall."

"That seems to be a cross baby," said Ambrose H. Purdy to the mother of a squalling infant in a Third Avenue horse car. "Yer right, sir, he is; he's a cross between German and Irish."

A PROMINENT Detroit Universalist some months ago married a red-haired widow with four children, and last week remarked to a friend: "I was blind when I believed there was no hell. I see now."

YOUNG ladies graduate from Vassar College with the degree of B. A. By close attention to business they can in the course of a few years take the degree of M. A., and perhaps add B. Y. to their first degree.

THE woman who leaves church with a sense of inability to describe the dress of her neighbor in the next pew, does it with a deep feeling of sensibility that somehow or other she has been remiss in her duty.

LADY visitor, Scripture class—With what weapon did Sampson slay his enemies? After a period of unbroken silence, fair questioner (touching her blooming cheek)—What's this? Chorus—The for bone of a huss, mum.

A MALICIOUS sneak suggests that the reason that Anna Dickinson did not appear was because the first time she tried them on she got them 'hind side before. She could not afterward overcome her loathing for the fashion.

A WELL known euchre player named Down married a Miss Trump, which, according to the rules of the matrimonial game, turned the Trump Down. She then made it clubs and stove pokers, and he has never been able to hold any hands since. We pass.

A LADY came to a dentist one day and asked him to pull out a bad tooth. She opened her mouth and the dentist scanned a key board in which every note was a sharp. "Excuse me," he said, "you wish me to take out a bad tooth?" "Yes," "Pray which one?"

A KANSAS girl named Sleepy recently married an actor by the name of Tired. When the ceremony was over a thoughtless young lady sang, "I'm Tired now and Sleepy, too; come put me in my—" But some one coughed very loudly and there was an agonizing silence about 4 yards long.

A NEW JERSEY preacher, who was annoyed by the ladies of his congregation turning about in their seats, paused in his discourse to say: "Ladies, if you will give me your attention for a few moments, I will keep a lookout on the door, and if anything worse than a man enters, I will warn you in time for you to make your escape."

ANGRY wife (time 2 A.M.), "Is that you, Charles?" Jolly husband: "Zash me." Angry wife: "Here I have been standing at the head of the stairs these two hours. Oh Charles, how can you?" Jolly husband, bracing up: "Shtandin' on your head on the stairs? Jenny, I'm shprised. How can I? By Jove I can't. Two hours, too! 'Stronary woman!"

SHE was talking on the cars and she said: "The meanest people are those that peep out of the windows to see what their neighbors are doing. Now, this morning I was looking through the blinds of my window and what do you suppose I saw that mean Mrs. Jones doing? Why, she was peeping through her blinds to see if I saw her, the mean woman."

A WIFE said to a husband:

"Be home by 11, my dear,
For I can't sleep a wink without you,
Tho' your breath be laden with beer."
Then the wife at 9 met a neighbor,
And passed an hour or so;
But she was sung in her bed by 11,
And the husband no wiser grew.

"Ah, I shall never forget those happy hours of our honeymoon," murmured the pensive widow, dropping a tear on her new silk dress without seeming to mind it. "Nor shall I ever forget the remark John made to me six hours after we were married," sighed widow No. 2. "Pray what was it?" asked No. 1. "Do for gracious sakes get up, Mary, and warm your feet," sobbed widow No. 2.

HE was rather a suspicious young man and had heard much of the transforming charms of golden fluid for ladies' toilets. One evening his sweetheart let down her hair and, tossing the yellow mass gracefully over her shoulders, exclaimed: "Now Henry, do you think it beautiful?" "Yes," he fondly replied, "beautiful as far as I can see, but if you love me, Laura, let me look at the roots."

The other evening a funny man went home in a good humor and, after kissing his wife, said: "My dear, as your name is Carrie and as you are the flower of my family, I suppose I have the right to call you my Carrie-flower." "Yes," replied his wife with a sigh, "and as we both belong to the same family I can call you my cabbage-head." The funny man says that there are some women who cannot see through a joke with a telescope.

At a fancy ball the mistress of the house stationed a servant at the door to announce the guests by their costumes. At last arrived two ladies in plain walking costume who had only come to glance at the gay and dazzling scene. "What costumes shall I announce, ladies?" asked the servant, courteously. "Oh, none, mercy. We haven't anything on at all," was the response. "Two ladies without anything on at all," bellowed the faithful domestic.

THE TOMBS.

Its History, Romances and Mysteries.

Life and Death in New York's Famous Jail.

CHAPTER XXIX.—Continued.

The official was drowning his perplexity in a glass of hot Scotch at Matt Gorderson's famous hostelry in Chatham street, opposite the City Hall, when a pleasant faced young man approached him and remarked:

"Sheriff, I hear you're looking for a chap to do that little job for you next Friday week."

"I am, indeed," was the reply.

"How d'ye think I'd do it, then?"

"I'll give you a chance if you want to try," said the sheriff, who fancied it a mere joke on the speaker's part.

"I'll do my best, sheriff, I assure you. My name's George, and—"

At this juncture the sheriff was called away and bidding George call on him that afternoon at his office he left, never expecting to see him again. He was agreeably disappointed, as may be imagined, when George walked in that afternoon and made a formal application for the post of common hangman.

George turned out to be a butcher's assistant in Washington Market, a jovial fellow of about 30 years, who, having read the autobiography of Jack Ketch, the life of Jack Sheppard, and other classical works of the same character, had conceived the idea that he was called upon to become the future Jack Ketch of New York.

The sheriff at once appointed him a deputy sheriff and took him to the condemned tier in the Tombs, where he saw the negro and entered upon his duties with all the zeal of an enraptured amateur.

About that time several hangings had taken place in the vicinity of New York by means of the "trap gallows," at which there had been awkward work and the condemned men had been subjected to terrible torture. George, in his desire to excel in his new calling, had in his leisure hours studied hanging as an art. His daily visits to the slaughter house had made him familiar with the windlass then in use for hoisting cattle, and his great mind at once applied the philosophy of the windlass to the gallows and enabled him to perfect for the accommodation of the law-breaking community an apparatus.

George was ably assisted by a carpenter by the name of Atkinson, and the gallows which to this day is known as the New York pattern, is the result of their joint labors. The inventors brought forth a species of machinery which, to use their own language, "was unsurpassed in simplicity of construction by any machine in the market."

The negro was duly hung and George's reputation was secured, so that ever since he not only has become an authority on the science of hanging, but was always called upon for his professional services at the rate of \$100 an operation.

George's name spread, and the sheriffs of other counties not only borrowed the gallows, but also asked Monsieur de New York to operate for them, and George was soon much in demand. He was not the man who cut the rope and thus cut off the thread-life of the culprit, but was the master of ceremonies, superintendent of the erection of the gallows and the adjustment of the weights, tested the noose, the hooks, the ropes, and on the day before and morning of an execution he bustled about the prison yard like the manager of a new theatre just prior to the first performance.

These are the principal duties of the hangman: When the sheriff is ready and the clergymen attending the culprit have signified that the man is fully prepared for the last event of his life, a neatly dressed, short man, with a ruddy countenance and wearing a large diamond in a snowy shirt front, slips quietly into the cell and from a black leather satchel takes out a neatly worked noose, slips it over the head of the culprit in so dexterous a manner that the man hardly notices it; then takes a black cap from the bag, puts it on the man's head and finally secures his arms by pinioning them behind his back with half-inch Manila rope.

George carefully avoided giving the man on whom he was to operate any needless pain, and by a few well-timed words, such as "You needn't fear," or "Be a man, my boy," gained his confidence. When the procession arrives at the gallows George is waiting for his subject and, to make sure that he does not run off as soon as the clergyman ceases his duties, hooks the noose to the pulley rope and steps aside. The rest is done by the assistant inside the box. When the body is taken down George replaces his pulley rope, his pinioning rope, the noose and the black cap in the satchel and is ready for another job.

He officiated when James Stephens, who killed his wife, was hung, when George Wagner was executed for a similar offense, when Jack

Reynolds found out that hanging was not a played-out affair in New York, and was called to help Barney Frier, who murdered Harry Lazarus, out of the world, but he let Sheriff O'Brien find another master of ceremonies for John Real.

In fact, George had some grudge against Sheriff O'Brien and refused positively to have anything to do with him.

John Real was hung on a sultry August day in 1869. Another master of ceremonies was employed. He had seen George's operations and believed that he could do as well, but he forgot to pull the cap over Real's face and the man had to be lowered to enable a deputy to pull down the cap. This simple performance settled that hangman's ambitions and he was never again called upon by the sheriff.

Gen. John A. Dix, when commanding the department of the East in 1864, sent for George, and it was he who acted as executioner for Capt. Beale, on Governor's Island, and for Capt. Kennedy at Fort Lafayette. On the morning of Beale's execution Monsieur de New York entered the casement on Governor's Island to see his subject. Capt. Beale was a proud-spirited Southerner who died for the cause he had espoused, and up to the moment of his death kept up his pride. George entered the guard room where Capt. Beale was confined and attempted to take liberties.

"Sir, I am a gentleman and desire to be treated as such!" exclaimed the prisoner, turning his back haughtily on him. George said that that job was the hardest one he had ever undertaken.

A month or two later was the hanging of Kennedy, the hotel burner. Kennedy had been an officer in the United States army and was the personal friend of his jailor, the commander of the fort. During the night before the hanging a carousal took place in the casement, and it was said at the time that not only was the commandant of the fort and the prisoner, but a certain minister as well, affected by the water drunk during the night.

When George entered the casement to see Kennedy he was asked whether he would like a smoke. George took a cigar and asked in the blandest manner, "What may be your weight, Cap?"

"Who in — are you?" exclaimed Kennedy.

"Oh, I'm to see that everything goes off all right."

That was enough for Kennedy, and George left the casement in double-quick time.

That George is an enthusiast in his volunteer vocation cannot be denied, for it is a matter of record that when in 1865 or 1866 thirty Indians were sentenced to be hanged, George wrote to Washington and offered to pay his own expenses to and from Nebraska solely for the purpose of showing that on a patent gallows which he had invented thirty persons could, to use his own terms, be "worked off" at once. This invention is secured by a caveat in the Patent Office.

While George was awaiting an answer from Washington the President pardoned nearly every one of the Indians, and thus the invention could not be practically tested, much to the chagrin of the inventor. He had passed many sleepless nights over the mechanism of it; but he was soon after called upon by Sheriff Campbell, of Brooklyn, to officiate for Gonzalez and Pellissier, who were hung in the yard of the Raymond street jail on a wet October morning in 1866.

George's services were at that time greatly sought after. Orange County needed him in the prison at Goshen to hang a young man, a performance that so much elated Monsieur de New York that while returning from Goshen he, for the benefit of his fellow passengers, improvised a machine in the car, took from his black satchel the identical "necklace," as he calls it, which an hour before had cut short the life of a man, placed it around the neck of a reporter, and was about to practically exhibit its value when the other passengers interfered. Several Orange County farmers who were in the car quickly abandoned it with scared faces.

New Jersey, always behind the age, never recognized the talent of our Jack Ketch. In several instances George offered to work for the mere glory, but the sheriffs of Union, Morris, Bergen, Essex and Middlesex counties never availed themselves of the kind offer. In the latter county a servant girl named Bridget Durgin had slain her mistress, the wife of Dr. Corriel, and the jury, unimpaired of the respect due the fair sex, had found her guilty of murder in the first degree. She was sentenced to be hanged in the jail yard at New Brunswick. George sent word to the sheriff that he wished to act for him, but the sheriff was so much impressed with his own importance that he wanted to do the work himself. George, however, was tendered the compliment of a pass to the execution, and he availed himself of it.

"Boys, that Jerseyman will make a mess of the job," was the first remark he made after seeing the gallows.

Events proved that the affair was one of the most unskillful possible.

"What are you doing, you d— fool?" cried George, when he saw the Jerseyman handling the rope, and then, unable to restrain himself, the scientific stranger pushed his way through the crowd and helped the sheriff to send Bridget out of this vale of tears in regulation style.

William Foster, the car hook murderer, was "handled" by George.

At the time the three negroes were hanged for the murder of the Jewish peddler, near Fremont, and John Dolan was executed for the murder of James H. Noe, George was in the South and the sheriff had to employ the man who had assisted George for several years. Although acquainted with the principles of the operation, he lacked his principal's firmness of hand, as the account of the execution showed.

In private life Monsieur de New York is an estimable man, a good neighbor and a true friend. He resides with his family in Harlem, in a modest three-story house, between First avenue and the East river, and is a member of the Methodist church. Very few, if any, of the many passengers who ride down town about 9 o'clock A.M. on a train of the elevated railroad know that the quiet, ruddy-faced, stout gentleman with cheerful looks, who enters the train at 125th street, is George, Monsieur de New York.

THE END.

In our next issue will be commenced a Series of Thrilling Stories entitled, "Great Crimes and Criminals of America," written by the author of "The Tombs" and "Footlight Romances." Do not neglect ordering No. 186 of the POLICE GAZETTE.

AN OLD HUNTER'S CLOSING CAREER.

Found Sick and Starving in his Hut in the Mountains of Pennsylvania.

Daniel Gorrell, who has led a true "border life" and experienced more hardships for more than half a century than probably any other person in Eastern Pennsylvania, is apparently about ending his hunting career in this world, at the age of about 70 years. He was always noted as a great hunter, and he bears the scars of many a conflict with wild and desperate animals. He is lame in one leg, and one of his eyes was scratched out years ago by a wild-cat.

For some time past the old hunter has led the life of a hermit, his log cabin, of the most primitive kind, being located at the foot of the Blue Mountains, in Albany township, away from civilization and in the midst of a forest of tall trees. A citizen of the township, who recently passed that way and noticed that no smoke was rising from the log cabin chimney, entered the place and found the old man lying in one corner sick, starving and freezing. He was too ill and weak to procure wood and food, and the fire had gone out, and his "cupboard" was entirely empty. In another corner of the room was a heap of bones of wild animals, among which were the hoofs and portions of the legs of calves and steers, but they were bare, all the flesh having been picked off and eaten by the aged man. In still another corner were the dried skins of raccoons, foxes and wild-cats, and the finest specimen of a pole-cat. His visitor procured wood and kindled a fire in the old fire-place, and also procured provisions and made the old hunter as comfortable as possible. It is said that he had for some time subsisted solely on the flesh of animals, including that of an old horse.

When in good health he spent nearly every night in the mountains hunting for wild animals, accompanied by a pack of trained hounds, each of which he knew by his barking half a mile or more away, and he could also tell by their manner of barking what kind of an animal they were in pursuit, and whether it was running or "treed."

CAUGHT IN A CLEVER TRAP.

How a Husband Verified His Suspicious Concerning His "Better" Half.

For some time past there has been hovering over New Cumberland, W. Va., a shadow where in some parties of the elite of society circles are interested—scandal. For a year or more a certain married man has been making himself conspicuous in society by holding clandestine meetings with the wife of another person. This has been kept up at intervals, to the great annoyance and discomfort of her husband. He, suspecting that certain transactions that he had observed were illicit, concluded to take them by surprise, so accordingly he had urgent business at Pittsburg, Pa., at a certain time, and left home on the evening train for that city, as his wife and her paramour supposed, but as the old saying is, "There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip," he only went to Wells-ville, and then took the boat and came home, arriving at about 11 o'clock at night. His surprise was in a certain measure correct. When he went home and asked for entrance to his domicile his better half, after considerable delay and an exit of a man out of the back door, a report of a pistol and an exceeding rapid retreat, allowed him to enter. A stormy scene then followed between man and wife, and the probability is that it will be a case of "Betsy and I are out." The transactions, as they are whispered among a few of those who have been made acquainted with the details, have caused considerable of a sensation among the circle of society with which the parties have been hitherto connected with, and intimations are hinted at that a separation will take place, a divorce be asked, &c., &c. There are other features of the case that might be savory reading, but the affair has not gained such a notoriety as to warrant full particulars. During the shooting the other night the man who went out of the back door did some clean running.

WERSCHMIDT'S WOES.

He Wants a Divorce and also Damages For Alienated Affections—The Wife's Biography of Him

Christopher Werschmidt, of New York City, is a pianomaker and a very unhappy husband. He alleges that his domestic infelicity is due to the inconstancy of his wife, Anna, and the irresistible charms of his landlord, Martin Karl, a highly respectable and very wealthy German gentleman, who numbered among other important trusts that have been given to him, the presidency of an ice company.

Following the course of treatment prescribed by lawyers for injured husbands, Mr. Werschmidt has invoked the majesty of the law and demands that the ties, which at present bind him to his Anna, be dissolved. He tells a plaintive story of his wrongs and states that he had always been a hard working man, and having saved a little money he thought that he would enter into the field of speculation.

With this idea he rented a store at 408 West Fifth street and set up a business in promiscuous small goods for his wife. This store belongs to Martin Karl, and Werschmidt alleges that the landlord suddenly developed a deep interest in the prosperity of Mrs. Werschmidt and often visited her to collect rents and to see how her business progressed.

As a result of these numerous visits Werschmidt claims that Karl alienated the affections of his wife, and so bewitched her that she no longer loved him whom she had vowed to love, honor and obey. And yet Karl is a very old man with white hair, and one of those peculiar fatherly German faces that are so highly calculated to inspire confidence. But Werschmidt credits his wife with a very large heart, and alleges that she encompassed other gentlemen in the circle of her affections. He could only name one of them, however, Michael Berry, also a resident of West Fifth street.

Mrs. Werschmidt tells a very different story. In the first place she avers that the charges of her husband are false in every particular. She emphatically denies that her affections have been taken from him in any way except by his own reprehensible conduct.

She declared that Werschmidt is a very worthless man, and having failed to support her and her three children, she was compelled to open the store in Karl's building as a means of livelihood. Previous to this time Werschmidt had been very unkind to her, abusing her in every conceivable manner, neglecting her and failing to provide for her and her family. But his ill-treatment was not always of this negative character. Very often it would assume the most positive aggression and evinced itself in sundry slaps and blows, which kept Mrs. Werschmidt's body in one continual and ever-changing combination of all the colors that bruised flesh would assume.

Indeed it appeared that Werschmidt rather regarded his wife as a sort of sand-bag, which had been made for the especial purpose of affording him a means of pugilistic exercise. He did not by any means confine his gymnastics to fist-cuffs, however, and Mrs. Werschmidt relates that on more occasions than one he compared the hardness of her head with that of a chair, to the sad detriment of the former. In short, he was a very rabid wife beater.

Then he grew jealous and often threatened to make himself a widower and his three little children motherless. On one occasion he came into the room flourishing a gigantic pistol and swearing by all the gods that he would murder his wife. She was almost dead with fright and thinks that she would never have lived to tell the story if Michael Berry, a neighbor, had not come in and wrenched the pistol from the hands of the infuriated Werschmidt. This pistol is now in the hands of the lady's counsel, and is indeed a formidable weapon. It is a large self-cocking revolver and weighs about six pounds. It is loaded to the muzzle and looks like a small cannon.

But these are not all the charges that Mrs. Werschmidt makes against her lord and master. She claims that while her husband was charging her with infidelity he at the same time was making love to one Mary Collins, an æsthetic lady, who sold beer at No. 406 West Fifth street. In contemplation of all these facts Mrs. Werschmidt asks that she be divorced from her husband.

Werschmidt has also entered suit against Martin Karl for \$5,000 damages for alienating the affections of Mrs. Werschmidt and breaking up the peace and happiness of his home. This is regarded by all the parties interested, as the real object of Werschmidt's action. The first step was to get the divorce and then a very good case might be made out for damages against Karl as the arch destroyer of conjugal felicity.

Werschmidt's lawyers say that he is a very bad man, and wants to shoot everybody concerned with the defense. They declare that they had the greatest difficulty last week to keep him from shooting Karl, and now he threatens to shoot Mr. Seer, his wife's lawyer, and the woman Mary Collins, if she dared to testify against him. All in all Mr. Werschmidt is a very bloodthirsty individual, and the entire defense are in danger if the case goes against him.



HALLIE HUTCHINSON,
YOUNGEST TELEGRAPHER IN THE WORLD, WILLIAMS' RANCHE,
TEXAS.



A MOTHER'S PECULIAR RELIGION.
TELLING THE "OLD MAN" SHE IS GOING TO CHURCH, BUT
CAUGHT AT A THEATRE WITH A YOUNG MASHED
BY HER DAUGHTER, CINCINNATI, O.

A Mother's Peculiar Religion.

The wife of Pius Fais, a blacksmith, of Cincinnati, O., aged 40 years, has eloped with Casper Keller, a lad of 19. Mrs. Fais is the mother of six children, the eldest 20 years old. Young Keller lived with the family. Recently Mrs. Fais professed to be religious, and went away every Sunday, saying that she was going to church. Young Keller also went to church with like regularity. The daughter, taking advantage of her mother's absence, went on Sunday afternoon to the Coliseum, a variety theatre, where she saw her mother and young Keller billing and cooing in the most affectionate manner. She reported the facts to her father, and he began an investigation. While this was going on Mrs. Fais suddenly disappeared, taking a feather bed and \$50 with her. Keller also slipped out with \$150 of his brother's money.

of his marriage with defendant, in February, 1876, she was already married to one Frederick Schwab, had lived with him as his wife, and that he was alive at the time of her second marriage. Plaintiff claims that he was ignorant of the first marriage when he wedded her, and asks for the custody of their child. The defendant denies the allegations of the plaintiff as to a previous marriage, but said that a pretended marriage ceremony was performed between her and Schwab in April, 1875, and that she was unconscious at the time. She was fifteen years of age at the time and Schwab was about forty. The ceremony took place at the house of one Mrs. Morsheifer, where she and Schwab was attending a marriage feast. She was stupefied with liquor at the time and upon recovering consciousness and learning what had transpired at once repudiated the marriage. She never lived with Schwab and the affair was a jest. Defendant says that she informed plaintiff of all the facts previous to her marriage with him and denied that there was any ground for action.

James Lewis, alias "Arizona Bill."

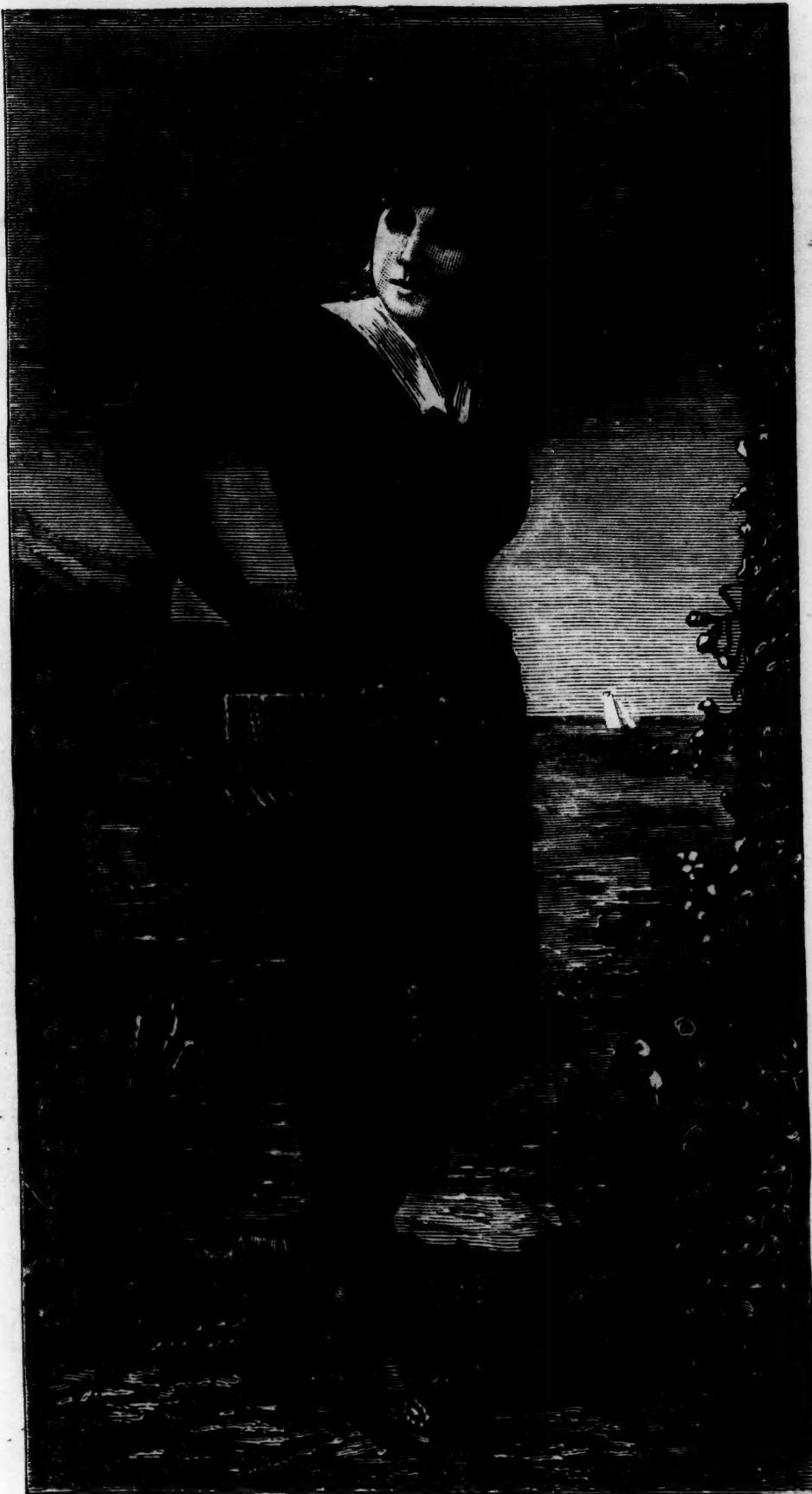
James Lewis, better known as "Arizona Bill," is one of the most daring scouts of the far west, his name being a household word in New Mexico and Colorado, where his wonderful career is well-known. He was the first white man to enter the Ute Reservation and he was the discoverer of one of the famous mines therein. His life is replete with many hair-breadth escapes from the Indians of that vicinity, and his deeds of valor are prodigious. He is very unostentatious in his manner and is always cool and collected, invariably emerging from critical positions through his intrepidity and daring.

Little Hallie Hutchinson.

The youngest telegraph operator in the United States is undoubtedly little Hallie Hutchinson, of Williams' Rancho, Brown county, Tex. Although but in her eleventh year, she has been in charge of the telegraph office there for the past seven months for the Frontier Telegraph Company. She receives well and her sending is equal to any on the line.

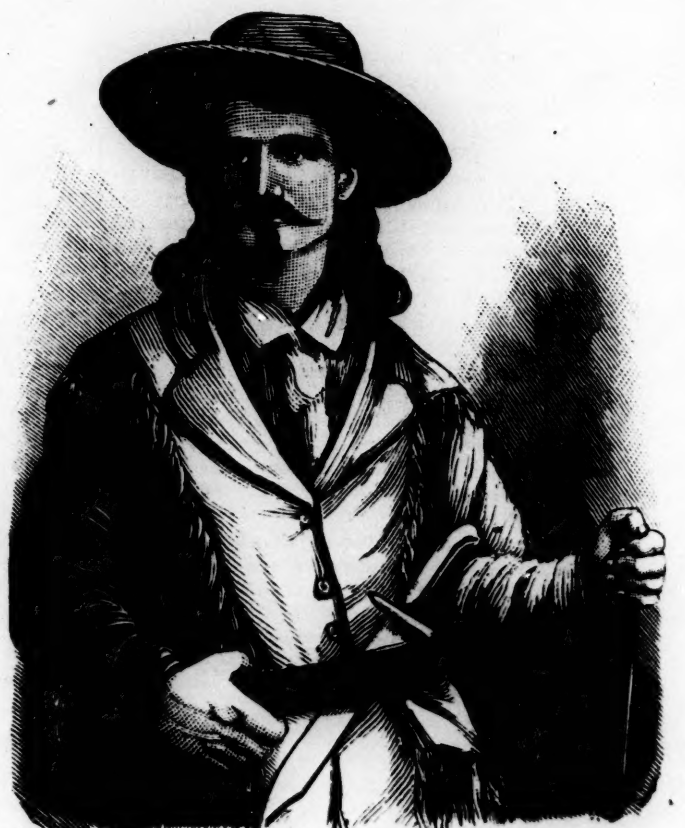
Mixed Marriage Relations.

A suit for divorce of a very curious character has been commenced in the Brooklyn City Court. The suit is brought by Peter Ketcher against Emma Clementina Ketcher, and the parties reside in Williamsburg. Plaintiff alleges that at the time



THE POLICE GAZETTE'S GALLERY OF FOOTLIGHT FAVORITES.

MISS SELINA DOLARO,
AS "OLIVETTE" IN THE COMIC OPERA OF THAT NAME.
From a photo by Mora, 707 Broadway, New York.



JAMES LEWIS, ALIAS "ARIZONA BILL,"
THE FAMOUS SCOUT OF THE FAR WEST.



NEW RAILROAD INDUSTRY.
ITALIAN WOMEN WORKING WITH THEIR COUNTRYMEN AS COMMON LABORERS ON A RAILROAD, NEAR PHENICIA, N. Y.

A Drummer's Discreetness.

A Boston drummer was the other day taking an order from a firm in Elizabeth, N. J., and when he left the store he left behind him a memorandum book, a lot of cards, and a photograph of a very good-looking lady. In the course of an hour he returned with anxious steps and said:

"Just my careless way. I left my book and photograph here. It is a photograph of my sister who is dead, and I prize it very highly. Haven't seen it, have you?"

"Yes," said the senior member of the firm; "I had it in my hand when Mr. —, who lives in the next town above, dropped in on an errand. He caught sight of the photo, and jumped two feet high and swore like a trooper. He recognized the picture of his wife."

"No," gasped the drummer.

"That's what he said. If you are his brother-in-law then his wife may be your sister. If you are not, and you can't make him believe that his wife and your sister were twins, you'd better have your shooter ready."

"Well, I never was worth a cent on argument, and I guess I'll catch the first train out. It's my sister, of course, but while I was convincing that old jealous-pated grandfather of the fact I might lose a big sale down the road. Can't miss no sales these short times, you know. If I keep down this street will it bring me to the depot?"

How a Chinaman Swears.

A Chinaman had a woman arrested in Buffalo, N. Y., on the charge of stealing \$100 from him, and when he came to take the oath did it in the novel Chinese way, by cutting a chicken's head off and repeating words, which, when translated, meant: "If I am lying I hope to die as this chicken does, so help me God."

Strong-Minded Western Females.

The women of the far west are keeping pace with civilization at least in one respect. They believe in women's rights, as the following notice, which is published in a Durango, Col., paper will demonstrate:

"COLISEUM THEATRE, DURANGO, March 19, 1881.

"From and after this date all persons who wish to gain ad-



GHASTLY WORK OF GHOULS.

BOMBS AS A PREVENTIVE TO BODY-SNATCHING
—A SURE AND EFFECTIVE GUARD FOR
STIFFS, PLAIN CITY, OHIO.



SUFFERINGS ON AN OCEAN VOYAGE.

A CREW OF THIRTEEN MEN LIVE ON A DOG AND SOLE-LEATHER EIGHT DAYS—THE BRAVE CAPTAIN PREVENTED FROM TAKING HIS LIFE TO GIVE HIS BODY TO HIS MEN TO EAT.

mittance to the auditorium of the Coliseum must leave their weapons at the bar, where checks will be given for them.

"M. E. MARSHALL & Co., Proprietors."

When the above notice was posted the male portion, who are always armed, were surprised to see many of the females who attended the performances go up to the bar and hand over their "pops" with the utmost coolness, and when the play was over, return checks and get their revolvers as if they had been used to it all their lives.

Preferring a Career of Crime.

Susan Johnson, a fine looking girl of 17, was arrested at the Union Depot, Pittsburg, Pa., on Monday last. She came from Wellsville, O., on Saturday for the purpose of entering upon a life of shame. She was followed here by her father, a well-to-do farmer, who was anxious to reclaim his wayward daughter. After her arrival in Pittsburg the girl took up her abode in a house of ill repute on Fourth avenue, and on Monday evening, in company with another female, called at the baggage master's office for her trunk. She was confronted by her almost heart-broken father, who with tears in his eyes begged her to return to her home with him. This she refused first to do, but after considerable persuasion by the policeman who had her in charge she consented and left on the next train for her Ohio home. The only reason she gave for her conduct was that she was tired of the country.

Ghastly Work of Ghouls.

An attempt was made a few nights ago, to "resurrect" the daughter of Russell O'Harrel in the cemetery at Plain City, Ohio. The explosion of a large torpedo almost entirely unearthed the grave and injured or demoralized the snatchers so that they abandoned the work without the body.

New Railroad Industry.

The Stoney Clove and Hunter Branch Railroad, which is being built, has quite a number of Italian women employed on the section near Phenicia, Ulster county, N. Y. They are engaged as common laborers and work in company with the men, and are to all appearances as able-bodied.



HOW A CHINAMAN SWEARS.
MAKING HIS OATH BINDING BY CUTTING A CHICKEN'S HEAD OFF IN COURT, BUFFALO, N. Y.



STRONG-MINDED WESTERN FEMALES.
DELIVERING UP THEIR REVOLVERS IN COMPLIANCE WITH A RULE BEFORE ENTERING THE THEATRE AT DURANGO, COL.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

Sufferings on an Ocean Voyage.

The British steamship *Nebo*, Captain Gordon, which arrived at New York from Rio Janeiro, fell in with a bark on April 8th, the crew of which had passed several days without food or water. At 7:30 on the morning of the 8th, in latitude 83 degrees and longitude 73 degrees, the bark was discovered ahead flying signals of distress. She was a German vessel of about 500 tons.

A boat was lowered from her side and some one in it was seen waving the skin of an animal in his hands. A thin, emaciated man, who proved to be the captain of the bark, cried out that he and his men were starving. A ladder was put over the side and the starving men slowly climbed it and were lifted to the deck. The captain was taken down into the cabin and the rest of the boat's crew were sent forward, and food and drink placed before them.

The captain said the name of his bark was the *Tiger*, which was then 125 days out from Liverpool and bound for Baltimore. His men manifested their gratitude in extravagant gestures and seized the food which was brought them and ate it eagerly and tremulously, looking hurriedly about them in the meantime, like starving animals who have not eaten anything for many days. They had eaten nothing but a dog in the past five days, and not a drop of water had passed their lips for nine days. Provisions and water were then sent, comprising two boat-loads of flour, bread, beans, beef, water, etc. When the *Nebo's* boat started to return the crew of the bark could not find words capable of expressing their gratitude.

The *Tiger* sailed from Liverpool on December 4, and, owing to head winds and calms, was considerably delayed. Seven weeks before she was fallen in with by the steamer she was only 14 miles from Cape Henry. But a heavy north-westerly gale set in, driving the vessel before it. It was in vain that she attempted to make headway against the storm, and when it had passed over the bark was well out into the Gulf Stream.

Early in March the provisions ran short and the crew was put on short allowance, both of food and water. On March 31 the last drop of water was served out, and on the morning of the 3d the last scrap of food was eaten and there remained on board nothing with which to sustain life save a dog and a cat, two pet animals belonging to the captain. The dog was a fine black one, of which the captain was very fond. He begged for its life, but the twelve men who composed his crew refused to listen to him. Accordingly the dog was butchered and the blood was instantly taken as food by the starving sailors. The flesh of the animal was soon gone and the bones were picked until they shone like polished ivory.

Meanwhile the pangs of thirst were unendurable. The captain had refused to eat the portion of dog's flesh which had been apportioned him, saying that the men, who besides their regular duties were obliged to pump out the vessel at intervals, needed it more than he. After the dog had been eaten two vessels, one a German bark and the other an American schooner were sighted, and signals of distress were made, but both vessels passed on without heeding them, although the men made frantic efforts to attract attention.

Several men talked of suicide, while the others longed to devour the body of the first comrade who should take his own life. Some even were willing to cast lots to see who should die first. After the dog had been eaten the men cut pieces of leather from their shoes and, after soaking it in linseed oil, attempted to eat it. All of the oil was used for this purpose and at night none could be used for the side or even binnacle lights, so the helmsman was obliged to steer his course by the stars when the nights were clear and to guess at it when the sky was overcast.

The sufferings of the men became more terrible as the days continued. On Thursday, the day before the bark fell in with the steamer, Capt. Kreuger, addressing the crew, said that he would kill himself. "Boys," he said, "we can't stand this much longer and to save you all I'm willing to die." He held his revolver in his hand as he spoke. The mate dissuaded him from his evident determination, pleading with him to wait and see what another day would bring.

On the morning of the 8th it was decided to kill the cat. The captain begged for its life, but the men sternly refused the request. Just as they were about to kill it some one discovered the smoke of a steamer astern. In an instant all hands were gazing anxiously in that direction and the *Nebo's* hull soon appeared to rise out of the distant water.

After their experience with the two vessels which had passed on without noticing them, the men were fearful that the *Nebo* would treat them in the same heartless manner. The skin of the dog was given to Captain Gordon, who has cured it and will keep it as a souvenir of the occasion on which he saved from starvation 13 men, who for 5 days had nothing to eat but this dog.

Bob Brettie, Noted English Pugilist.

Bob Brettie was born in Birmingham in 1833. He was 5 feet 7 1/2 inches in height and weighed 144 lbs. Brettie commenced his

career in the prize ring as a pugilist before he had completed his twenty-first year, he having induced some of the hardware swells of Birmingham to back him against Malpas, for £50 a side. To the astonishment of most present Brettie stood up for eighty rounds, and it was the general opinion that he would have won the battle, but in this round a claim of foul was made, and in the confusion that ensued the referee lost his head and gave two decisions, consequently the stakes were drawn. This battle was fought at Defford Common, Worcestershire, on Feb. 14, 1854, and so well were Brettie's backers satisfied with the prowess he had exhibited that they soon after sent up a challenge to London, offering to match Brettie against no less renowned a hero than Jack Jones, for £100 a side. As may be imagined, this challenge was eagerly accepted, for Jack was then at the height of his reputation. November 21, 1854, was the day fixed for the match, and the heroes met at Purfleet, but after fighting for an hour and three-quarters darkness came on, and the referee postponed further fighting, ordering the battle to be resumed on the 25th. This, however, was not done, as, for some reason, Brettie preferred to forfeit—possibly his friends thought he had had enough, and had better spare himself any further useless punishment.

This inglorious debut in the London Ring was a year later followed by a battle at Combe, in Warwickshire, for £25 a side, with Roger Coyne, whom Brettie defeated, after 49 rounds, averaging a minute each. Then again he flew at high game, meeting Sam Simmonds for £200 a side, at Didoct, as a convenient half-way house, on the 3d of June, 1856. With Simmonds he made very short work, polishing him off in thirteen rounds, occupying only 16 minutes in all. On the 4th of August, in the following year, at Shell Haven, Bob met Job Cobley, better known as Ben Caunt's "Enthusiastic Potboy," and a rare good man, too. The match was for £100 a side, and the fondest anticipations were entertained of a good battle, and these for a time were realized, but after fighting 47 well contested rounds, occupying 1 hour and 10 minutes, Cobley fell without a blow. This was probably an accident, but it had the result of giving the fight to Brettie, and he was to have a similar slice of luck in his next match, though not without a longer dose of fighting. This was with Bob Travers, Nat Langham's famous black, who was matched to fight Brettie for £100 a side, on January 26th, 1858, on which day they met at Apple-dore, in Kent, but after fighting 42 rounds in something more than an hour, with such equal results that the betting left off at evens, the police interfered, and an adjournment was necessary until the following day, when they again met at Shell Haven, where no less than a hundred rounds were fought in 2 hours and 25 minutes, when poor Bob, who was very weak and exhausted, went down without a blow.

Brettie was then matched to fight Jem Mace for £200 a side. The battle was fought Sept. 21, 1858. In the second round Brettie planted a right-hander on Mace's temple, knocking him down. After Mace was carried senseless to his corner, Jack McDonald bit his ear until he roared like a bull, but he was unable to bring him to or coax him to fight Brettie another round, and Brettie was declared the winner. The fight lasted not quite three minutes. Brettie's backers, elated over his defeating Mace, offered to back him against Tom Sayers. Sayers laughed at the idea, and offered to bet Brettie £400 against £200, and the match was made. The fight came off at Sussex, Sept. 20, 1859, and in seven rounds, lasting 15 minutes, Brettie dislocated his shoulder, and Sayers made Brettie hoist up the signal of distress, and cry surrender. Mace in the meantime had whipped Posh Price and Bob Travers, and his backers again matched him against Brettie for £200 a side. The fight was fought in Oxfordshire, Sept. 19, 1860. Brettie made a bold attempt to win, but Mace knocked him out of time in five rounds, in 19 minutes, but in that short space Mace had contrived to crowd more punishment than most pugilists could have inflicted in an hour.

Brettie visited New York several years ago and then returned to Birmingham and died.

Billy Le Roy's Daring Escape.

William Le Roy, the dashing road agent and prince of mail robbers, had made his escape while en route to the government prison at Detroit, under ten years' sentence. His escape was effected through the aid of a pal and his girl near Hays City, Kansas. The manner of his escape was confidentially related to a correspondent, and is as follows:

"Some years ago Billy used to be with a snide variety company and played the character of a female impersonator. His old girl, who has been with him from time to time for three years, and who loves him better, if anything, than I do, lives in Del Norte and we wrung her into the scheme with us. As planned by Billy, it was to bring her up to town, and get two suits of clothes for her just exactly alike—that is dresses of one color, shawls of one color and hats and veils of one color. Then we were to get a suit of clothes, man's clothes, for Billy, and the extra woman's rig and men's clothes were to be kept ready for a close call. We were to keep a close lookout for the time when he was to be taken away, get on the train with him, and then at the first opportunity which offered at night, we were to take whatever guards were with him, put up a job

on them, and dress Billy like the girl. Then we could go on our way rejoicing.

"I went down to Del Norte and got the girl," he continued, "and she was only too willing to risk anything for the man she had given up everything to. She had been down-hearted before and drinking like a fish, but when she found out that Billy was to be got away, she sobered right up and was as saucy and pert as could be. We came up to Denver over three weeks ago, and set about making our arrangements. We got the clothes all right, and then awaited the day when the boy was to be taken away. We had found out in the meantime that Cantril and a boy were to go out to Detroit and abide our time.

"The day came and we knew all about it, and when the carriage containing Le Roy and his guards drove up to the train, the girl and I were already on board. They took one double seat and we took the one directly behind them and awaited developments. The clothes we carried in a grip sack. Billy did not let on that he was aware of our existence, though two or three times I was afraid that the girl would give us away. I and Cantril had a long talk, and I found out a lot about him before the night had got far along. Along in the night all the passengers got to sleep. We were in a sleeping car, if it was not called such, and Cantril's boy got awful sleepy. Cantril was thirsty that night and I put up a job on him.

"Going to the water tank after guaging his drinks and the time between them, I poured out some croton oil and left it in the cup. Then I pretended to take a hearty drink and made so much noise about gulping it down, that Cantril got awful thirsty. I had no more than gained my seat till he made a dive for the tank, and without tilting the cup filled it and emptied it. To partially kill the stench of the croton, I had put a dash of burned liquor in it. If Cantril tasted anything wrong in the water he attributed it to his sour stomach and so said nothing. It was not many minutes until the deputy marshal felt a general weakness about his bread basket. I had settled down for what looked like a snooze, the girl was curled up kitten fashion on the seat, and Billy was breathing heavily, just for all the world like he was in the soundest of a gentle and peaceful sleep. If Cantril thought seriously of calling the brakeman, he did not, as neither the brakeman nor conductor were in the car. He looked once at Billy, then over in my direction, then without standing upon the order of his going hastened for the toilet room.

"When Deputy Marshal Cantril entered the room and slammed the door to, we acted. All of us were up and doing in a second, for none of us had been asleep. The irons were off from Billy in less than ten seconds, and then the extra suit of woman's toggery was put on him. When all was finished he curled down in my seat, just like the girl had been, and the girl got up and skipped into another car. My next move was to put my head over on Billy's shoulder, and in another minute the brakeman came in. As he passed by with his lantern, I raised up as if awoke by the noise and the light, and discovered that the prisoner was gone.

"I raised the hue and cry, and the brakeman took it up. Everybody woke up, and Cantril came out of the toilet room. Then ensued a scene of confusion. He wanted the train stopped and the conductor would not stop it until he got to Hays City, five miles away. When we got there the girl got off, Cantril and his assistant got off, and Billy and I went on with the train, tickled almost to death.

"Billy had even made such preparations for the escape in a female wardrobe as to turn in and cut his boots down the side and lace them with shoe strings just like a woman does. His feet are as small as the feet of a female, and so there was no danger on that score. On arriving in Kansas City we were driven to a hotel. We went up to our room, and Billy changed clothes. Bidding adieu to that house we went to another hotel and waited for the girl to come. She got in all right on the next train, joined us, and we went out from town about seven miles, and there bid Billy Le Roy goodbye."

Fannie Flynn's "Mash."

Quite a sensation has been created in Richmond, Ind., on account of the sudden departure of Walter Richie, a well-known business man, who represented the Second Ward in the City Council. Mr. Richie is a young man of about thirty-two years of age, rather prepossessing, and of a pleasing address. He has been engaged in business in Richmond for a number of years, owning and carrying on that of a druggist on Main street.

Some years ago he married an estimable young lady by the name of Miss Beeler, the fruits of their marriage being two children, one of whom only is alive.

Recently, Walter became a member of "The Gun Club," a sporting organization, and it was not long until he began to give sporting matters more attention than his business. While on a visit to Fort Wayne about a year ago or less he met Miss Lottie Lewis, a woman of easy virtue, who last July took up her permanent abode in Richmond with a Madam Amsden, on Main street, where Richie became a frequent and regular visitor.

Soon after he sold his drug store, Miss Lottie Lewis, whose right name is Fannie Flynn, and whose parents live at 146 Baymiller street,

Cincinnati, determined to pay her parents a visit. When questioned, Lottie said her mother was a dress-maker, and was hard pressed, and she was going home to help her mother sew for two or three weeks, and get herself some spring goods and make them up. She was accused by her friend of going off with Mr. Richie, but indignantly denied it. She afterward said she could separate Richie and his wife if she had a mind to do so. Her friend said, "You wouldn't do that, would you, Lottie?" She replied, "There is no telling what a person will do when they are in love." She then threw her arms around her friend and cried herself to sleep.

The Saturday prior to Richie's leaving she took down all her pictures and packed up her effects, intending to leave that night. Mr. Richie called upon her and endeavored to get her to remain, offering her all the inducements he could and agreeing to pay her board. She remained until Monday evening and left, Richie leaving on Wednesday, when she denied to her friends that she was going with Richie. She promised to write when she got home, and continue to do so from day to day, to prove that she was at home and not with him; but so far not a word has been heard from her. Richie, when he left, promised to drop his wife a postal card every few days, and when he arrived at Pittsburg to write her a letter; but so far nothing has been heard or learned of his whereabouts.

He drew all his deposits out of the bank before leaving and took them with him. A party who had the means of knowing says he had when he left \$3,385. One very suspicious circumstance attending his departure is the fact that he took with him his gun, which is a very fine one, and before going was careful to paste a piece of white paper over his name and address, which was painted upon the leather gun-case. Some of his friends say that for some time he has been wanting to go West and engage in the cattle business, but was opposed by his wife and relatives, and they think that he has left for that purpose, and will yet turn up all right.

An Actress' Jealousy.

Mrs. McKee Rankin, or "Kitty Blanchard," as she is better known, did not appear at the Grand Opera House, St. Louis, Mo., with her husband in the play of "The Danites." It was given out that Mrs. Rankin was ill.

During her absence the character of "Billy Piper" was interpreted by Mrs. George B. Waldron. An afternoon paper there, however, published a long article denying the illness of Mrs. Rankin and claiming that jealousy is responsible for her absence. The cause, it is said, is Miss Eva Randolph, the "Widow" of the play. The newspaper in question states that at Cleveland, two weeks ago, Mrs. Rankin thought she detected that her husband and Miss Randolph were playing their love scenes with too much gusto and straightway informed Mr. Holland, Miss Randolph's husband. The latter told his wife, she told Mr. Rankin and the quartette had an angry meeting, which nearly split the company.

A compromise was effected and "The Danites" went to St. Louis. On the first night there the trouble began. On the next day fresh coals were added to the fire. Mrs. Rankin, who had been watching at the wings, declared that she had the same cause for complaint as before, and, when her husband came off after the third act, she excitedly upbraided him for his conduct. He indignantly refused to listen. She became more positive and, for a time, if the curtain could have risen the play back of the scenes would have been found to have been intensely dramatic.

Mrs. Rankin never acted better in her life and her husband ably supported his accidental role. Finally the lady retired to her dressing-room, whither she was followed by her husband. She demanded as her ultimatum that Mrs. Holland, or Miss Randolph, as she is billed, should be notified that her engagement terminated at the end of the present season. Mr. Rankin refused, stating that there was no just cause for the action. His wife insisted and repeated statements which she had made before, and finally Rankin resolved to bring the matter to a close.

He stepped to the door of the dressing room, called in Messrs. Charles Chappelle, Luke Martin, Harry Hawk and one or two other members of the company and in the presence of his wife declared his future intentions. He said that he had endured the turmoil as long as he was able, and that he had had enough of it. The members of the company all knew that his wife's alleged causes for complaint were groundless, yet she persisted in her persecutions. He then asserted that he had called in the gentlemen mentioned to witness his declaration that he would never appear on the stage with his wife again.

He concluded by stating that he was very sorry, but he was compelled to take this step. The curtain was soon after rung up and Mrs. McKee Rankin had hardly time to dry her tears before she was called to go on. Her husband remained firm in his determination.

Mrs. Rankin occupies a separate room from her husband, scarcely recognizing him when she meets him in public, and in every way shows her marked displeasure.

At a Maniac Barber's Mercy.

John Wallace, of Marion, Ind., went into Warner's barber shop to get shaved. Warner had a new hand, a young mulatto, whom the

customers were getting to like. Wallace waited until the mulatto's chair was empty and then got into it.

The young man carefully lathered his face, and then leaning heavily upon his arm and holding his head back by a powerful grip on his chin, looked him straight in the eye and said: "I am going to cut your throat."

Wallace saw that the negro was a raving lunatic, desperately in earnest, frothing at the mouth, possessed of abnormal strength and gloating over his proposition, and for a moment felt paralyzed. The barber swung open the glittering blade, eyed its edge with satisfaction, and took a firm hold of the instrument. He seemed delighted at Wallace's position of absolute helplessness, and said:

"Yes, I am going to cut your throat. You needn't look scared. It won't hurt you. I can do it in a moment. I'll first cut your throat and then I'll slit you down the stomach. I'd like to know what's inside of you anyhow. Oh, I know what they'll do with me for killing you, but I don't care for that. They'll hang me. I'm not afraid of death; you are."

He then straightened out his arm to make the fatal movement, when Wallace, by a sudden and desperate effort, managed to roll over and out of the chair and fled. Help was summoned, and the crazy negro after a desperate struggle was overpowered and locked up.

Fatal Burglary by Twin Students.

Between 1 and 2 o'clock Wednesday morning Abel Wilson, a wealthy bachelor, residing alone on the Salem turnpike road, North Andover, Mass., was awakened by the noise of footsteps in the house. He remained awake until about 4 o'clock, when the door of his chamber was burst in, and two men rushed into the room. He seized his rifle, which was standing near the bed, and fired, hitting the foremost burglar. Both fled down the stairs after the shooting, and Mr. Wilson arose from his bed. He found finger marks in blood on the plastering at the west window, and, about 120 feet from the house, found the body of a young man behind a stone wall.

The body proved to be that of Arthur Foster, a student at Phillips Academy. He had been shot in the left arm, the ball passing into his chest and through his heart. A few minutes afterward, Luther Foster, twin brother of the killed burglar, appeared on the scene and confessed that he and Arthur had conspired to burglarize the house. On the floor in Mr. Wilson's room were found a revolver, a box of pepper and a heavy iron poker, making it evident that it was the intention of the young men to resort to violence to gain possession of Mr. Wilson's money.

A post mortem examination on the body of Arthur Foster was held. The young men are respectably connected. Their parents reside in North Andover, near Georgetown, and are among the most respected people in the town. The young men, previous to this affair, bore excellent reputations, were industrious and frugal, saving their earnings in order to secure an education. For two years they have attended Phillips Academy, and are well spoken of by their preceptors. They were twins and 21 years of age. Luther made the following statement:

"About three weeks ago my brother persuaded me to attempt the burglary. We went to the house and my brother went in, I remaining outside. He came out in a few minutes and we went away, getting nothing that time. Last night he spoke of it again, and said he was going to make a raise of some money. I tried to get him not to go, but he persisted, and I went along. We removed a pane of glass and a nail, raised a window and went in. This was about 1 o'clock. My brother went up stairs and I remained below, sitting on the stairs, when I fell asleep. After awhile he came back and refused to go away. He again went up the stairs, and I followed him. This was about 4:30 o'clock. We stood at the door a few minutes, and my brother put his shoulder against it and pushed it in. As soon as the door was open I saw the flash, and my brother fell. I ran down stairs and jumped out of the window, my brother following me, falling as soon as he got out. I raised him up and spoke to him. He was gasping, and did not answer. I got him over the wall and laid him under a tree, where he died in my arms almost immediately. I then went to my sister's, got her husband up and got him to go back with me; also roused up a Mr. Nelson, who went and brought an officer, who arrested me. I never attempted anything of the kind before."

The New York Queens of the Kitchen.

Such a controversy has arisen about the servant girls of New York and her young men that the POLICE GAZETTE, to get at the root of the matter, detailed a special artist to investigate the mysteries of the kingdom beneath the parlor floor. A herculean task like this was not to be despised, so the artist buttoned on his armor and sallied forth in his endeavor to solve the vexed question whether the much-abused Mary Ann was boss of the "lower regions," or whether the lord of the mansion was to rule his household below.

Deeming the effluvia Italian quarter around the Five Points or Cork Row beneath his notice, he directed his footsteps to the section where brown-stone and marble mansions met his view, and being without any definite

plan of action, he timidly approached one which seemed to give him most encouragement. With a nervous hand he gently rang the basement bell and inquired if he could see one of the ladies belonging to the culinary department. He was politely informed that none of the members of that department were in the habit of visiting there, but if he would step in and wait a few minutes a member of the Police Department would be in soon from his beat and would tell him where he could find one of the "men" he was after. This was an opening which was accepted with apparent hesitation, and soon was made to feel at home among the denizens of the kitchen.

Scanning the features of the females present, different nationalities showed their indelible stamp, but the utmost good-humor prevailed among the five young women. The family being at a theatre, this was a gala night down stairs, and soon the beaux of a couple of the girls made their appearance. Their familiarity with the ins and outs of the place soon became apparent, as they made themselves perfectly at ease. Soon a movement on the part of a couple of the females caused a smile to overspread the countenances of the beaux, which heightened into a broad grin when a table was placed in the centre of the room, and most tempting viands spread thereon. All hands were invited to move up their chairs, and the alacrity with which it was accepted was surprising.

While enjoying the luscious repast a loud ring suddenly startled the inmates and alarm was depicted on the countenances of the females. After a short parley one was sent to answer, while the others made preparations to suddenly end the banquet, but a loud laugh reassured those in the back kitchen and soon the burly form of a M. P. at \$1,200 hove in sight. Taking the chair of honor at the head of the table, which seemed to be his post by right, he was soon at work.

The effect of a too liberal use of the "claret" soon became apparent in the case of the cook and she was retired to an adjoining room. The repast over, one of the gallant beaux produced a box which was discovered to be a concertina, and a jig was soon in rapid progress, which was viewed with undisguised admiration.

The theatre being about over, the performance down stairs was brought to a close and soon a party of four, including a policeman, unanimously declared, in a corner store back-room, that it was the best racket they ever had.

As a rule the girls are of an inquisitive disposition, and very often the secrets of a family are retailed to a coterie which soon sow the seeds of discord. It must not be supposed that the pretty girls are passed unnoticed by their bald-headed employers, but as a rule there is not a more virtuous class of women in the world. While they do a great many things that are subject to censure, this is one of their strongest points.

It is easy to distinguish an "old timer" on her day out. She is remarkable for the oddness of her dress, her sole ambition being to put all her wardrobe on her back at one time.

A Professor's Peculiar Position.

The little city of Columbus, Mo., has been thrown into quite a furor and the gossip mongers have been made happy over a very startling occurrence that happened there on Saturday night last. The parties concerned were a professor and a widow. The former occupies a prominent chair in the State University located at that place. He was formerly from New Jersey, and this is his first year here. The lady is a gay and dashing young widow who has held up to the present time a position as teacher in a female boarding school, known as the Stevens Female College. Both parties were generally respected in the community. The particulars are about as follows:

During the progress of a musical entertainment the said parties were seen occupying the sofa in the parlor by about ten individuals, through the window, the blinds being only partially down. They had taken the precaution to turn off the gas, but as fate would have it the fire in the grate furnished the requisite light. The whole performance was viewed by the said parties, who were standing on the outside.

The excitement caused by it has been intense. The lady has left the college and taken up her abode in a private family. The Curators of the University have taken no action as yet in regard to the matter, but it is surmised that the professor will be asked to resign. The professor is a man of about 30 years of age, and single. The widow is about 27 years of age, a blonde, of medium build and rather stylish.

The Murray-Tyler Kissing Suit.

The case of Miss Mary A. Murray against Postmaster E. B. Tyler, of Baltimore, for \$20,000 damages for indecent assault, has been concluded and the jury gave a verdict of \$5,000 for Miss Murray. Three jurors were in favor of \$20,000, three in favor of \$15,000, three in favor of \$10,000 and the others were for smaller amounts. The suit has excited more attention than any that has been tried in Maryland for some time.

There was a large attendance all through the trial, which continued four days, and the friends of both parties showed satisfaction or dejection, respectively, over the verdict. Postmaster Tyler will probably carry the

case to the Court of Appeals, on the ground that he is not a resident of the city where the case was originally brought, and therefore could not legally be sued there.

Miss Murray in her testimony said that the Postmaster was very friendly when she first went to work in the office and would send for her to come in there. During one of these calls he endeavored to kiss her, which she resisted. Another time he caught hold of her and pushed her into a dark corner and again tried to kiss her, besides insulting her with his remarks. After that she was removed from her position to a lower one and finally was compelled to leave entirely. The testimony was clearly in Miss Murray's favor.

Terrible Experience of Females.

The overflowed water of the Missouri is subsiding gradually, though the ice is piled to the height of from 10 to 30 feet along the bank and on bars and bottoms. Yankton, Mo., is filling with refugees from the lowlands and people are doing their best to care for them. Outside help is needed, as the resources of the citizens are not adequate to the demand. Thousands of people are rendered homeless and all they possessed is swept away. Nearly all the stock on the lowlands, numbering hundreds of thousands of heads, were drowned. Farm houses and villages are submerged or floating about in water. The bottom from Yankton to Big Sioux, 60 miles long and from 5 to 20 miles wide, is still under water.

Yankton parties are still out in yawls, bringing in people. One of the terrible scenes that occurred on the bottom lands was where three young girls were caught by the flood and compelled to seek the upper part of their house. The water increased so rapidly that they soon had to take refuge on the roof, where they were in imminent danger of being swept away every moment.

The situation became so desperate at last that when a tree was floating by all three grabbed it and held on for their lives. Fortunately their perilous position was discovered by some boatmen and they were saved from almost certain death.

An Oyster and Wine Clerical Conference.

The natural attractions of the metropolis of the United States draw many assemblies within its precincts. Annual reunions, conventions and conferences are announced to be held here during the spring and summer months, to the gratification of hotel proprietors. Recently a conference of a certain religious denomination was held in New York city, which was attended by delegates from all parts of the country.

Among them were two straight-laced individuals who visited this city for the first time, but from their experience it is not unlikely that they will be anxious to return next year. It seems that while investigating the mysteries of the great city they fell from grace, inasmuch that they imbibed to some extent. In their meanderings they fell in with two young damsels who were likewise "green" to the ways of New York. A mutual tie immediately existed between the quartette and an acquaintance sprang up. Of course the gentlemen would call on the ladies at their boarding-house, and soon the dignity of the sacred office of the clericals was past aside and they entered into the spirit of the occasion with gusto. The sequel need not be told, but during the conference our subjects were often missed from its councils.

Last Act of a Bang-up Sixth Avenue Carrousal.

Among the streets which have recently become famous in the history of New York city Sixth Avenue takes the lead. On that broad thoroughfare nightly can be seen scenes which rival the old Five Points, but on a more aristocratic scale. The streets bordering on the Avenue abound in halls, where dancing and drinking constitute the nightly pleasures, and there can be seen the youthful and aged vying with each other in the mazy dance.

In the sma' hours of the morning, with swelled and aching limbs, they sally forth, not to take the rest which nature demands but to continue the night's debauch, until abused nature at last asserts its claims. In the open streets, under the canopy of the heavens, the tired and dissipated victims of pleasure sit down to rest their weary limbs. But their slumbers are usually of short duration, as the vigilant eye of the officer is soon upon them and they are compelled to move to more congenial quarters.

Wheelbarrow Matches Among Girls.

Nearly every section of the country has amusements which are a peculiarity belonging to each particular locality. Among the numerous diversions indulged in by the young and frivolous girls of Coxsackie, New York, is one which would be viewed in any part of the United States, or even of the world, with unbounded pleasure.

The exhilarating pastime new all the rage among the fair maidens of that lively town is wheelbarrow-riding. The manner in which the girls manage to enjoy the pleasure undisturbed is as follows: They organize a party among themselves and send their barrows to an unfrequented hill, where they have matches. During these contests the hills resound with feminine screams, and very often they come to grief in a very embarrassing manner.

Terrible Flight of a Fugitive.

In Groshentownship, Ia., the other night, constable Stafford and five others went to the house of David Foss, a newly-married German, to search for stolen goods. Foss, who does not understand English, was terrified, ran out in the snow barefooted, clad only in pantaloons and drawers, and started across the prairie. The posse followed, firing three shots. He was chased a mile until he reached the Cedar River, when he plunged in and swam across. His pursuers abandoned the chase and two days later Foss was found clinging to a fence up to his knees in water, with both feet and hands frozen. He was terribly mangled and bruised by the sharp brush and ice. A warrant has been sworn out against the officers for assault with intent to kill. The citizens are incensed and determined to punish the officers.

Using Easter Bonnets as Spittoons.

Among the many annoyances of those necessary evils, the elevated railroads of New York City, is the disgusting practice among so-called gentlemen who ride on the roads of expectorating tobacco juice upon the heads and clothes of the unfortunate pedestrians beneath them. Only a few days ago a handsomely-dressed lady while walking along Sixth avenue had her elegant Easter bonnet made the receptacle for the extract of tobacco, which completely ruined it, besides causing the wearer the shame and mortification of returning home in such an unpleasant predicament. The filthy habit should be suppressed in some manner by the companies, and it would not be a bad idea to begin with their employees.

Miss Selina Dolaro.

This bewitching comic opera artist is now making a tour through the country with the Acme Olivette Company, playing the part of "Olivette" in the charming comic opera of that name. She had a long and most successful engagement at the Bijou Theatre, in New York city, and made hosts of friends by her excellence in acting and singing.

This lady is one of the brightest actresses that has ever been presented on the comic opera stage; full of life and spirit, with a charming sweet voice, she has become a great favorite with the lovers of light music and fun.

Learning an Unneeded Lesson.

A young pig under training to become a learned hog at the Dime Museum, No. 424 Fulton street, Brooklyn, N. Y., a few days ago approached close to the performing bear and greatly incensed him by snorting and grunting. Bruin, as he had often done before, made a spring at the offender, but this time the chain broke, and before assistance could be given the pig was torn limb from limb and the bear was ferociously hugging the severed head. No attempt was made to secure the animal again until his anger cooled.

Bigamous Mrs. Braman.

In addition to the Thompson homicide, Norwich, Conn., is treated to another sensation. This second one is the case of Mrs. Braman, who is accused of bigamy, having, as alleged, monopolized the company of two men to the detriment of the interests of the unmarried girls of Norwich. It was more than the good people of that city could stand, and in consequence "Della" has made herself scarce at a time when her company would be appreciated—by the police authorities who are looking vainly for her.

Rev. T. B. Miller.

The crimes of this reverend rogue have filled the columns of the newspapers for some time. So numerous have been the charges laid at his door that the authorities of Philadelphia were puzzled at first how to act, but he was at last tried and convicted of malpractice and lies in jail awaiting his just deserts.

A FATAL FAMILY FIGHT.

In Which Four Women Play a Prominent Part—One of Them Receives a Bullet in Her Arm.

The following are the particulars of a fatal affray at Letts' Corners, Decatur county, Ind. George Lawrence and Ransom Ice occupy the same house, with their families. Vane Lawrence, a son of George, entered Ransom Ice's room and began to abuse him violently. Just then Vane's father rushed in and took up the quarrel. He grasped a single-barrel shotgun and simultaneously Ice drew a 42-calibre revolver. Four women of the two families interposed their persons, and by force and pleadings prevented an immediate collision. At this point a Mr. Kennedy entered and seized the gun arm of each of the confronting combatants, but he stumbled and fell. Lawrence then emptied a load of buckshot into Ice's right shoulder, and Ice responded with his revolver, the ball from which passed through the arm of a niece of George Lawrence and then entered and tore to pieces Lawrence's right hand. Vane Lawrence then appeared with an axe to assail Ice, but two women interfered and prevented immediate murder. Ice fled and Vane Lawrence pursued him with a rifle, but was stopped by Mr. Howard. The Lawrences, father and son, have fled. Ice is mortally wounded.



FATAL BURGLARY BY TWIN STUDENTS.

TWO PHILLIPS' ACADEMY STUDENTS ATTEMPT A BURGLARY AND ONE OF THEM IS SHOT DEAD—THE BROTHER'S DEVOTION, NORTH ANDOVER, MASS.



AT A MANIAC BARBER'S MERCY.

THE THRILLING POSITION OF A MAN WHO WANTED TO BE SHAVED—HE IS HELD IN A CHAIR BY A CRAZY BARBER WHO TRIES TO CUT HIS THROAT AND SLIT HIS BODY—A NARROW ESCAPE, MARION, IND.



AN ACTRESS' JEALOUSY.

A SCENE BEHIND THE CURTAIN TO WHICH THE AUDIENCE WAS NOT TREATED TO AT ST. LOUIS, MO.—KITTY BLANCHARD'S SUSPICIONS OF HER HUSBAND'S "FORCIBLE" ACTING.



TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE OF FEMALES.

COMPELLED TO TAKE REFUGE ON A FLOATING TREE TO ESCAPE DEATH BY DROWNING—MIRACULOUSLY RESCUED BY FLAT-BOATMEN OF THE MISSOURI RIVER.



A PROFESSOR'S PECULIAR POSITION.

INTERRUPTED IN AN AGREEABLE TETE-A-TETE WITH A DASHING WIDOW BY A JOLLY CROWD WHO COULD NOT REPRESS THEIR FEELINGS, COLUMBUS, MO.



USING EASTER BONNETS AS SPITTOONS.

HOW A DASHING YOUNG LADY HAD HER BONNET RUINED BY ELEVATED TOBACCO-CHEWERS—A GROWING EVIL ON THE NEW YORK ELEVATED RAILROADS.



AN OYSTER AND WINE CLERICAL CONFERENCE.

HOW A COUPLE OF COUNTRY DIVINES MINISTERED TO THE SPIRITUAL WANTS OF TWO CITY GIRLS DURING A CONFERENCE SESSION IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK.



TERRIBLE FLIGHT OF A FUGITIVE.

TERRIFIED BY CONSTABLES, A GERMAN FLIES FROM HIS HOUSE ALMOST UNDERESSED AND IS FOUND IN A FRIGHTFUL CONDITION TWO DAYS LATER, GOSHEN, IA.



WHEELBARROW MATCHES AMONG GIRLS.

SPORT WHICH YOUNG MEN ARE NOT PERMITTED TO WITNESS—THE FAVORITE AMUSEMENT INDULGED IN BY THE YOUNG LADIES OF COXSACKIE, N. Y.

AMERICAN PRIZE RING

Its Battles, Its Wrangles, and Its Heroes---Great Fistic Encounters Between Pugilists of the Past and Present.

The End of the Great Battles Fought in 1863, Giving a Description How the Military Captured the Boys at Port Penn, Delaware.

The Ed Wilson and Con Fitzgerald, Con Orem and Patsy Marley Prize Fights.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE POLICE GAZETTE.

The next event connected with the annals of pugilism was a glove fight between Henry Cady and Tommy Fields for \$100 which was decided at Memphis, Tenn., on August 2, 1863. Cady won after a hard fought battle of 73 rounds, lasting 2 hours 10 minutes.

In August, 1863, New York pugilists again revived pugilism and Jimmy Elliott and Con Orem signed articles to fight for \$1,000 a side, in Pennsylvania or Maryland, on November 17. Harry Hill and Owey Geoghegan were behind Orem in this match, and \$100 a side were then staked. Elliott's backers failed to come to time with the fourth hundred, and Orem received \$300 forfeit.

On Sept. 22, 1863, Billy McGrath and Tom Daley, who had been beaten by Bill Davis, met at the race course near Washoe, N. T., and fought for \$500. Fourteen rounds were fought in 20 minutes, when Daley was declared the winner by an alleged foul. McGrath was cheated out of the fight, which exasperated Harry Lazarus of New York. The latter walked over to Daley and claimed there was no foul blow struck.

All of a sudden Meechack, a Mexican, whipped out a revolver. Lazarus also drew a revolver and both began shooting; others joined in, and after a desperate affray it was found that five men had been shot---Meechack, Harry Lazarus, Pat McCourt, Baldwin and Jim Barnes. Lazarus was seriously hurt, while the others were but slightly injured. Meechack was fatally wounded and died the same day.

On the 6th of October, 1863, Billy Dwyer and Johnny Walker fought for \$1,000 near San Francisco, Cal. It was a great battle and after seventy rounds had been fought Walker came up only to be knocked about by his opponent. In the 105th round his eyes were closed tight, and he came up for the 106th, holding one of them open with his thumb and finger. He clutched Dwyer, was thrown, and his seconds told him it was useless to prolong the battle, as he had no earthly show to win. He begged to be allowed to continue, but they humanely refused and up went the sponge. The poor fellow cried like a child when he found that the battle had been decided against him.

Following this battle on October 19, 1863, at New London, Canada, Bill Johnson whipped George Hagd in 28 rounds, lasting 46 minutes, winning \$80.

On October 27, at Port Penn, Del., Ed Wilson and Con Fitzgerald fought for \$1,000. Fitzgerald had defeated Hugh Kelly, Tom Sayles, and received forfeit from Patsy Flynn. Wilson had fought a draw with Harry Gribben in 1860.

Great interest was manifested in the fight. The betting at the ring-side ruled at odds of \$100 to \$50 on Fitzgerald, who was seconded by Lawrence and Dan Burns, while Wilson was waited upon by Barney Aaron and Hen Winkle. Joe Coburn officiated as umpire for Wilson; The Allen for Fitzgerald.

The battle was a sharp and desperate one. Fitzgerald outfought Wilson, and in 10 rounds, lasting 16 minutes, won the battle. Wilson was terribly punished. After the ring was cleared upon the termination of the above mill the spectators, who desired to see more of the same sort, subscribed a purse of \$50, for which Con Orem and Patsy Marley (who had arrived from the old country in August) stripped to do battle off-hand. And fight they did, through 76 long rounds, occupying two hours and five minutes, when the referee jumped into the ring and stated that unless they stopped he would resign his position, as information had been received that two of the boats had been captured, and that the soldiers had been sent for. The battle was then declared a draw, and \$25 were handed to each man, which sum was increased by the contributions of admiring friends. Marley gained first blood and first fall, but there was not a single knock-down throughout the whole 76 rounds. Orem was frightfully punished about the head, one eye being closed tight, while his hands were puffed up like boxing-gloves; Marley's injuries were not perceptible at all, barring a slight discoloration under the right optic. The report of military interference

turned out too true. Owing to the depredations of certain lawless desperadoes word had been sent to the authorities, and the Provost Marshal called upon General Schoepf, the commandant of the forces at Fort Delaware, for military assistance. The soldiers came down in a revenue cutter, and the first thing they did was to seize one of the tugs and her passengers, and take them to the fort. In another steamer which fell into their hands were both Con Fitzgerald and Ned Wilson---the former, by a clever ruse, whipped on an old red shirt, slouched hat, blacked up his face, and passed muster as a fireman. The injuries on Wilson's face made him an easy prey, and he and nearly all on board were taken up the river. All this was transpiring unawares to the spectators at the second fight, who, when they started to go for the pier, were met on all sides by the soldiers, who fired at every man who tried to escape. Over a hundred were taken at the point of the bayonet, having to throw away their revolvers to escape further punishment. Con Orem slept three hours in a mud-puddle and was captured. Harry Hill, Jack Parton, Patsy Marley, Jim Saunders and Joe Coburn were captured at the point of the bayonet and placed in Port Penn. Ned Wilson and Con Orem were sent to Newcastle prison and remained until Alderman Billy McMullen gave bonds for them.

At Gallatin, Texas, on Oct. 31, 1863, Fred Lauffersick and Lige Orr fought a draw for \$200. Thirty-one rounds were fought in 1 hour and 31 minutes.

On November 24, 1863, Pete Martin and Jim Sennett fought for \$600 near Philadelphia. In the 46th round Sennett fell without a blow, and Martin was declared the winner. The fight lasted 1 hour and 5 minutes. Sennett then offered to fight Martin again for \$1,500, but no match was made.

On December 8, 1863, Jemmy Massey, the pugilist, died at Hamilton, Canada, and three weeks after Joe Coburn issued a challenge to fight Tom King, whose victory over John C. Heenan had reached New York. Coburn offered to fight King for \$10,000. King refused to meet the American champion, claiming he had retired from the ring. Coburn then extended to the then claimant of the English championship, Jem Mace, Coburn offering to pay him \$1,000 for expenses if he would fight in the British provinces on this continent. This Mace declined to do, but after considerable correspondence had passed between them, articles were signed to fight in Ireland for £1,000, Coburn to receive £100 for expenses.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SHOOTING HIS PARAMOUR'S HUSBAND

The Result of Taking Another Man's Wife to a Dance.

The degenerate section within the shadow of Amherst College is brought prominently before the public once more by the murder of Charles Stetson, at Pelham, Mass., by a young man named Charles A. Briggs, during a dance at a cider mill. The story of the murder, as near as it can be ascertained, is about as follows:

Chas. A. Briggs, a man of respectable appearance and but 21 years old, employed by Chas. Goggin as engineer of his portable saw mill on a Mr. Randall's farm, became intimate with Stetson's wife and, according to Mrs. Stetson, he came to her often with stories of her husband going to different places in company with other women. Stetson and his wife separated a few weeks ago and it is probable that this had something to do with it. At any rate, Briggs has since paid Mrs. Stetson considerable attention and has accompanied her to the dances held at Town Clerk Adam Cole's cider-mill hall, on the main road near Pelham Center. Briggs was Mrs. Stetson's escort on Monday night, greatly to the indignation of the woman's husband, who was present, and who, it is understood, dared Briggs to come out and settle it.

The challenge apparently was not accepted but Briggs soon after displayed a revolver to a companion and remarked, with many oaths, that Stetson should die before morning. Some time after Stetson had gone out, probably at about 11:30 o'clock, Briggs left the hall and went across the road on some unknown errand to Mr. Stratton's. While returning to the hall and about 60 feet north of the building and on the roadside, he met Stetson who, Briggs says, "pitched into him." After a lively tussle Briggs found that he was getting the worst of the business and, drawing a revolver, sent three bullets into Stetson's head, either one of which, it is safe to say, would have proved fatal. Stetson fell over on his back dead without uttering a word.

Briggs, realizing the terrible deed he had committed, rushed over to Randall's house without being intercepted and finding his employer, Mr. Goggin, told him what he had done and that he wished to give himself up. Mr. Goggin soon harnessed up his horse and together they started for Northampton, where Briggs was locked up.

Wife of an Episcopal clergyman to her washerwoman: "Well, Bridget, how did you like the sermon, Sunday?" Bridget: "It was beautiful. I like to go to that church. It's so nice to see your husband curtseying around in his shroud."

CREAM OF CRIME.

G. W. YOUNG, a strolling tramp, was arrested nine miles west of Decatur, Ill., for attempting to commit a villainous outrage upon the person of Ada Ward, aged 4 years, daughter of Wm. Ward, a farmer living three miles south of that place. The tramp entered the dwelling during the absence of the parents and was about to accomplish his vile purpose when he was frightened away. His home is at Mount Auburn, Ill.

SAMUEL S. THOMAS, of Shreveport, La., shot and killed Hugh M. Dickson at his plantation. Dickson was Thomas' brother-in-law, and his confidential friend, and had chloroformed and wronged Thomas' daughter. She married four months ago and became a mother last week, when she made an affidavit charging her uncle with the crime. All the parties concerned are members of prominent families. Thomas has surrendered himself, but his course is too strongly indorsed to give him any trouble.

A DALLAS, Tex., special says: It will be recollected that two years ago Rev. W. G. Veal, a prominent Methodist minister, was arraigned for carnal and lustful assault on Mrs. I. ma Griffin at Waxahachie. This was his second appearance in court for such scandalous conduct, and being found guilty the Masonic fraternity expelled him and the court fined him \$500. From the latter court he appealed to a higher court, which granted him a new trial. His second trial terminated at Waxahachie recently in a verdict of guilty and a fine of \$1,000 and costs.

For alleged infidelity Elizabeth E. Pearsall has brought suit in the Brooklyn Supreme Court for an absolute divorce from her husband, George W. Pearsall. The parties reside in Staten Island and the defendant is an engineer on a tugboat. The husband, in his answer to the complaint charges that his wife conspired with her uncle, one George Androvette, to lead him into infidelity, and that money was supplied by the wife to the uncle for the purpose of taking him to improper places with the intent of leading him astray. Pearsall avers that all their efforts proved fruitless.

In the Court of General Sessions, New York, August Mock, 60 years of age, who claimed to be a gunsmith, doing business at No. 211 Spring street, was convicted of keeping a disorderly house at the above number. Four girls, all under the age of 16, testified that Mock had enticed them into his place. Judge Cowing, in sentencing the prisoner, said: "Capital punishment would not be too severe for you, but I can only give you the full extent of the law." He then sentenced him to one year in the Penitentiary, and to pay a fine of \$250, to stand committed till the fine be paid; one day for every dollar.

MARTIN SHANNON, of Lackawaxen, Pa., has received a letter from Charles Springstead, in which Springstead confesses that he drowned a boy named Samuel Asher at Lackawaxen on June 12, 1877. The drowning was supposed at the time to have been accidental, but Springstead states that he upset the boat and kept the boy's head under water until he was drowned, and that he did it because he hated the lad's father. The self-confessed murderer is at present confined in the Passaic county (N. J.) Jail to await the action of the Grand Jury on the charge of planning to murder and rob a citizen of Passaic. He had been in the employ of the Passaic postmaster.

An Englishman named Harry Rainsford, has been arrested at Hearne, Tex., for bigamy and theft. At Luling, about the 4th inst., he left his family and kidnapped Flora Moore, a girl 13 years old. He then hired a horse and buggy and went to Harwood, where he exchanged his team for a fresh one and proceeded to Austin. Here he pawned the girl's watch and purchased tickets to Hearne. The girl says that Rainsford told her he was divorced. She telegraphed to her father that she would commit suicide if he did not procure Rainsford's release. Rainsford says the girl was the cause of his elopement. He evidently intended to abandon her at the first opportunity.

DELI S. GODFREY, an expressman, shot at Mrs. Catherine Bohen, a peddler, at the Oakland ferry landing, San Francisco, Cal., the ball lodging in the woman's dress, not hurting her. Godfrey, without stopping to see the effect of his shot, got into his wagon and drove to Mrs. Bohen's house, South Park, where he found James Burns in bed. He attempted to shoot Burns, but the pistol snapped. Burns jumped out of bed, got the pistol from Godfrey and knocked him down. Burns then went for a policeman, and on his return found that Godfrey had cut his throat with a pocket knife. Godfrey was taken to prison, where his wound was dressed, and he will probably live. Jealousy was the cause of the affair.

MARY RYAN, a young girl living in the Second ward of Manitowoc, Wis., is about to become a mother without first being a wife. She confessed to her mother that a young man named James Connors was her companion in guilt. Connors, after ascertaining the girl's condition, left for parts unknown, but upon the proper authorities being notified, he was discovered to be stopping at a boarding-house in Milwaukee, where he was arrested by the police of that city. Sheriff Murphy immediately went there after him. The girl visited

Connors at the jail, and asked him to marry her, but to this he replied that he could not consistently do so, as he already had two wives living, obtained under similar circumstances. He admits his guilt, but maintains a stolid indifference as to the consequences.

On Saturday, the 9th inst., at the railroad camp on the line of the Denver & Rio Grande road, 40 miles west of Chama, N. M., a desperado from Texas, named Baker, with two companions, entered the place, rode up to each store and saloon, and robbed each proprietor of all his money and valuables. At the last store, kept by a Frenchman, the roughs collected every man in the place, numbering 40, marshalled them in a line under their six-shooters and compelled them all to take a drink at the Frenchman's expense, Baker doing the honors. Finally Baker made them all sit on the floor, and started away, threatening to shoot any one that stirred. As he turned the Frenchman sprang upon him, took away both his revolvers and shot him dead. The other men then rose and fired a volley at the other roughs, wounding one, but both escaped on their horses.

A young man registered at the Thomason House, Gallatin, Tenn., on the 6th instant as J. Gardner, Nashville. He concluded, however, that he must have a partner, and told some of the boys that he would go down to Nashville and get somebody's wife "stuck" on him. He left and went to Nashville and returned on the 11th instant with a good-looking young woman, and registered as J. Gardner and wife. At 3 o'clock on the morning of the 12th another couple arrived at the same house and registered as B. M. Adkins and lady. In the evening at 5 o'clock Joseph Willard arrived from Nashville in search of his wife. He found that Gardner had left Hartsville with his (Willard's) wife. The woman with Adkins proved to be the wife of one Foxgrove, a saloon keeper of Nashville. Adkins was arrested and jailed. His real name is Marshal L. Georgan, son of a dry-goods dealer of Nashville.

A MAN named Goodwin was arrested, charged with larceny and lodged in jail at Clearfield, Pa. A man and woman, claiming to be the brother and sister of the prisoner, were admitted to Goodwin's cell. After they left Goodwin was found dead from knife wounds. The man and woman were arrested. At the inquest it was developed that Goodwin had been killed by a fellow prisoner named Evans, and not by the visiting man and woman. The woman who came to the jail with Goodwin's brother proves to be one Kate Sample, an abandoned woman of the oil regions. She was acquainted with Evans, who was convicted of manslaughter recently and has another indictment pending against him. The jailer was indiscreet enough to permit the woman to visit Evans' cell. The two men, Goodwin and Evans, then quarreled about the woman and in the ensuing fight Evans stabbed Goodwin through the heart. The knife, covered with blood, has been found in Evans' cell. The brother of Goodwin has been discharged but the woman is held as accessory to the murder.

Two divorce suits were filed at Indianapolis, Ind., which have created a profound sensation in German circles. Dr. Henry Baumuelier vs. Lena and August Richter vs. Christine, are the titles of the cases, and Richter charges his wife with adultery with Baumuelier. The other suit is supposed to be of similar import. Notwithstanding the reticence of attorneys, the explanation is given that Richter and Baumuelier became mutually enamored with each other's wife, and a compromise was reached whereby an exchange will be effected through the medium of divorce and remarriage. Richter paying Baumuelier \$1,000 cash and a share of the household goods. The latter, accompanied by Mrs. Richter, left for St. Louis, one son of Richter's accompanying them. It is reported that Richter finds himself badly over-reached in the transaction, inasmuch as all his property is in his wife's name and she went away without making a transfer. Richter was formerly a street commissioner and is a German of prominence. Mrs. Baumuelier still remains apart from Richter, but is said to be quite willing for the exchange.

On Tuesday evening, March 29, P. Moran, who registered from Philadelphia, and Luther F. Hurd, from Boston, arrived at the Grape Hotel, Lancaster, Pa., owned by Wm. B. Finney. They were canvassing for an illustrated Bible. Some days after Moran left. He did not pay his bill, but left behind him a number of books and other baggage, expecting to return in a few days. Finney and Hurd had words about Moran's failure to account for his board. Hurd's own board was paid in advance. A few days afterward the subject was resumed in the office of the hotel. Finney is a powerfully built man, 6 feet high, and weighs 250 pounds. He is troubled with diabetes, and is irritable and passionate. Hurd was a small man, in delicate health, not weighing 100 lbs., and about 35 years of age. Finney denounced both him and Moran as pious frauds, and when Hurd expostulated, it angered Finney, and he reached over the office desk and struck him, at the same time ordering him to leave the house. He came from behind the desk and struck Hurd again, moving him toward the door. Hurd fell at the door, and, as he was on his hands and feet, Finney kicked him, rupturing the urethra, from the effects of which he died next morning. Finney has been arrested.

A MASHER'S SINISTER MOTIVES.

Drugging a Young Lady in Her Own Room—A Villain's Schemes Thwarted.

The little village of Clarksville, Mo., has been in a flutter of excitement over the arrest of a young man named G. B. Young, of Louisiana, who is charged with having drugged Miss Mollie Norris, a well known young society lady of that place, for the purpose of accomplishing her ruin. The parties most interested in the affair are very reticent, but from all the information obtainable it seems that Young called on the lady and made an engagement to call again in the evening.

Evening came and Young was prompt on hand to keep his engagement, taking with him two bottles of whisky. He had been in the parlor with the young lady but a few moments when Mr. Norris, who was in an adjoining room reading, thought he heard a noise as if some one had fallen. He paid but little attention to the noise, supposing that it was his two young sons who had gone up stairs to bed.

Soon after he heard a groan, which was repeated. At this he became alarmed and concluded to look into the parlor and see if the noises proceeded from thence. He opened the parlor door and was thunderstruck by seeing his daughter lying prostrate on the floor and as pale as death. Young was sitting near by her, apparently too scared to speak. Norris accused him of murdering his daughter. This Young denied, when he was ordered from the house. Physicians were summoned and efforts made to restore the young lady to consciousness, which for a time seemed impossible.

A warrant was immediately procured and Young was arrested and kept under guard until he gave bonds in the sum of \$1,000 for his appearance on the 28th inst. He denies all sinister motives and says that if the liquor partaken of by the young lady was drugged he did not know it, but this is not believed by the people who know him best.

Miss Norris belongs to one of the best families in that community and is highly respected and accomplished, moving in the best society. Young is a drummer for a Louisiana tobacco factory and claims to be a "masher."

SNOOKS' FAMILY TROUBLES.

His Wife's Objections Against Allowing Other Women a Share of His Affections—Sunshine Follows Darkness.

Port Jervis, N. Y., has been greatly excited over the arrest of Mrs. John C. Snooks, the wife of a prominent farmer in Montague township, Sussex county, N. J. Mrs. Snooks came to Port Jervis late on Saturday night last in company with a man named William Williams. The Snooks family live at Tuttle's Corners. Mr. Snooks followed his wife, stopping with a friend. He awakened Judge Holbrook and procured a warrant for her arrest, alleging that she had taken \$105 belonging to him.

Mrs. Snooks voluntarily appeared before Judge Holbrook the next morning and handed over \$100 to him, saying she had used \$5 of the amount taken. She made a statement which, if true, reveals many new features of country life in Northern New Jersey.

She said that she was married in 1860. After living with her husband nine years they separated, she going to Waymart, Wayne Co., Pa. Her husband urged her frequently to come back, he in the meanwhile living with a woman named Polly Bennett. Snooks tried to get a divorce but she contested his suit and he was unable to get it.

She lent him \$30 to pay the costs of the suit and he never paid it back. They have 5 children, the youngest of whom is two years old. They have been living together for some time past. Snooks, she said, had often told her he was going to marry again. Mrs. Snooks says that she has been obliged to work very hard for some time, her husband refusing to hire any one to help her, though the doctor had ordered her not to work. She thought she would only steal off on a visit to her mother in Waymart, Pa. The \$100 which she handed over to Judge Holbrook was given to Mr. Snooks and they were advised to make up.

Mr. Snooks denied all the stories of his wife, and said that she was at liberty to stay at his house or go to her mother's. After a consultation the pair shook hands, kissed and then started out of the court room together. Mrs. Snooks has not fully made up her mind to return to her husband's home as yet.

NED BUNTLINE'S CLAIMANT.

A Wife Who Alleges She Was Married to Him in 1853—His Objections to Support More Than the Present One.

The pleasant little village of Stamford, Delaware county, N. Y., will be remembered by many summer visitors, as the delightful retreat "Eagle's Nest," the residence of Col. E. Z. C. Judson ("Ned Buntline") is situated there. A lady claiming to be Mrs. Lavanche L. Judson, and the legally wedded wife of Col. Judson, made her appearance at Stamford on Tuesday last, and called upon that gentleman and presented her claim. She exhibits a marriage certificate to the effect stated, and several legal documents from Judges Donohue and Barrett of New York City, which apparently substan-

tiate her claim. She has also a package of letters from Col. Judson, in which the writer recognizes her as his wife. She claims to have been married in 1853. The lady tells a long and strange story, which will be made public in a few days. Col. Judson denies that she is his wife, and appears greatly astonished at her claim. He was married, as the record shows, to Miss Anna Faller, at Stamford, in 1871, with whom he now resides. She is a modest and respectable lady, and feels keenly the sudden appearance of a claimant upon her husband.

MURDER WILL OUT.

Three Prominent Men Arrested for a Murder Committed 15 Years ago.

Three well known citizens, Geo. Gottschall, Samuel Butterweck and William Eysler, have been arrested in Reading, Pa., for a murder alleged to have been committed 15 years ago. The arrests were made upon the information of Joseph Good, brother of the man whose mysterious disappearance is now said to have been caused by the accused. The information was based upon a confession said to have been made by Mrs. Gottschall, wife of one of the prisoners, on her death bed.

David Good, a soldier of the late war, is said, according to the confession, to have visited, in 1865, shortly after his return from the army, a saloon kept by Gottschall in that city, known as Buck Hall. Here he is said to have gotten into an altercation with the defendants which resulted in a free fight. Good was so badly beaten that he died soon after the wounds had been inflicted.

The body was jammed into a bag and carried to the river bank, over a mile from the scene of the affray, where it was stretched at length upon a lime-kiln. When the body was discovered the next morning it was supposed that death had been caused by inhaling the sulphurous flames. The verdict of the Coroner's jury was that death had been caused by suffocation.

It is believed that the whole matter would have remained a secret forever had not Messrs. Gottschall and Butterweck recently joined the church and the latter's conscience began to trouble him. His remarks in reference to the disappearance of David Good were made in the presence of Mrs. Gottschall, who in turn relieved her mind while on her death-bed, and charged Messrs. Gottschall, Butterweck and Eysler with having committed the deed.

The accused men have been committed to prison. Application for their discharge has been made upon a writ of habeas corpus. The arrest caused much excitement, as the defendants are all well known and each about 50 years old.

INHUMAN ACTION OF A MOB.

Lynching a Woman Who Was Charged With Setting Fire to a Barn.

The barn of Mr. J. S. Blalock, at Martin's Depot, South Carolina, was set on fire and burned recently. The barn was near the dwelling-house, so near that the inference was that it was the purpose of the incendiary to burn the dwelling also.

Mr. Blalock made investigations which satisfied him that the incendiary was a negro woman named Judy Metts, living on his place. He went to Trial Justice N. S. Harris, at Clinton, and swore out a warrant in the hands of Constable Gary, who arrested Judy Metts and started with her to Clinton.

Two miles above Martin's Depot and just opposite J. M. Hunter's, a party of men on horseback overtook the constable and his prisoner. The party were disguised, having cloth over their faces with eyeholes to see through. Some of the party took charge of the constable and others took the prisoner and they carried them off in different directions.

The constable says that he was kept about an hour and then told to "git," which he accordingly did without delay, going to Clinton.

The woman was found the following morning about 200 yards from where the lynchers took her, hanging by the neck from a tree, about 20 feet from the ground. She was cut down. The Coroner's inquest returned a verdict that she came to her death by hanging at the hands of persons unknown to the jury. She was buried by the colored people. Nothing has been done to discover the lynchers. The woman leaves a husband and children. The same woman was accused two years ago of setting fire to the dwelling house of a Mr. Simpson, but was never tried for it.

A VILLAIN FOILED.

A Married Man Endeavors to Criminally Assault a Fourteen-Year-Old Girl.

A notorious character, named Billy Bachelor, who has several times figured in the newspapers for petty crimes committed in Cincinnati's northern suburbs and who was once arrested for rape, has fled therefrom, a warrant having been issued for his arrest, charging him with an attempted outrage on a little girl named Lena Saber, daughter of a very poor widow, living in the outskirts of Lockland, on the Dayton Short-line Railroad. On pretense of wanting the girl, who is but 14 years old, to milk his cow, his wife, he said, was sick. Mrs. Saber consented to Lena's accompanying Bachelor to his home, located a few hundred

yards from Mrs. Saber's. Once in Bachelor's house Lena discovered that Mrs. Bachelor was absent, and on attempting to flee Bachelor assaulted her. She insists that she thwarted his designs by a vigorous fight, but on her return to her home, whither she staggered a few minutes after her departure from it, she took to her bed, and has not yet recovered. Bachelor fled, and is believed to be in Kentucky. Efforts at punishing him by law have so many times failed that the indignant citizens of Lockland are threatening to execute a little retribution themselves if they can catch him.

BIGAMOUS BOB BRYANT.

The Charges that a Boston Leather Merchant Will Have to Answer.

Robert H. Bryant, of Boston, has been arrested in Chicago for bigamy. He is undoubtedly guilty of the alleged crime of polygamy, having married first in Canada, and again in 1877 in Chicago. In 1879 he was found in Boston, engaged in the leather business, on South street, and receiving large royalties on certain patented goods from one Nichols. He was then living with the Chicago woman, Mollie Carroll, but they are said to have had frequent quarrels on account of his alleged infidelity. He finally turned his wife and children out of doors, and they returned to Chicago in the early part of 1880. About this time he became acquainted with Susie Hersey, a bright pretty girl residing with her parents in South Boston. Her father soon heard that Bryant was married, and tried to break up the intimacy. Bryant retorted by producing what purported to be documents of a divorce granted by the Supreme Court of Illinois, and, naturally enough, the parent's opposition ceased. On October 11 they were married, and went to live in Hyde Park, but subsequently returned to Boston, and took rooms at 76 Harrison avenue. Susie had been married scarcely a month when a lady called on her and announced herself as Bryant's wife, and said he had married her in Chicago. Later, on the same day, this lady met Bryant, and together they left that city with tickets denoting Chicago as their destination. It was said that the choice was given him either to do that or be exposed and arrested. Susie, betrayed and deserted, returned heartbroken to her parents. Bryant and Mollie went to live in Evanston, near Chicago. It was proved that Bryant obtained no divorce of either wife No. 1 or No. 2, and so the Grand Jury for Suffolk County, Mass., granted an indictment for polygamy.

LOVE ON A FLAT BOAT.

The Dose a Tramp Got for Running Away With a Planter's Wife.

A planter named Davis, living near Madison, Arkansas, took into his employ a couple of tramps some five or six weeks ago. Davis and his son, both married, were living together, and the two tramps made themselves quite familiar with the two wives until last Sunday, when the two tramps and the two women took French leave, taking flight down the St. Francis River on an improvised flat-boat. The younger Davis followed in pursuit, taking passage in the Maeready as far down until the flat-boat was overtaken, which occurred about 25 miles down the river. Davis requested to be put ashore, and as the Maeready approached the shore for that purpose, Davis espied the head of one of the tramps looking above the top of the flat-boat, at which he leveled a double-barrel shotgun and fired, the double charge of buckshot riddling the tramp's head, causing instant death. The Maeready then pushed on down the river without landing Davis. A mile further down the river, however, Davis was put ashore, where he learned the result of his shot, and has not since been heard of. It is said that the elder Davis is still hovering about the locality in search of the other rascal, determined to treat him to a similar dose. On the body of the dead man was found a pardon from the Governor of Illinois, releasing from the Penitentiary of that State a man named Clark, which will probably lead to the identity of the scamp.

NANCY BOYLE'S SAD END.

A Victim of Malpractice Dies in a Deserted School-House.

The body of Nancy Boyle, whose remains were found in a deserted school house at a settlement called Kingdom, three miles from Elizabethtown, Essex county, N. Y., revealed the fact that the deceased was in the sixth month of pregnancy. One Fanning, a saloon-keeper, living at Mineville, who was keeping company with the girl, is suspected of having a hand in her disposition. Fanning is now living at Mineville with a woman named Glazier. He is a hard character, and has lately served out one year's imprisonment for house breaking. Blood was found on the girl's underclothing and stockings, and it is thought that a criminal act of malpractice was attempted previous to her death. Portions of the stomach and other parts have been sent off for examination. The case has greatly excited the public at Westport and vicinity, and every measure possible will be taken to bring to justice the parties responsible for her death. Miss Boyle was eighteen years of age, and we are informed that she had borne a good name. The remains were horribly disfigured, as if the flesh had been eaten by rats.

PITHY PARAGRAPHS.

CHAS. PATCH was tarred and feathered by some women at Newfield, Me. In made him insane.

A MAN in Colorado amused himself a little while by tossing his pistol into the air and catching it. It slipped and went off and he died in two minutes.

AN eccentric Iowa man, from whose house burglars had carried off nearly everything of value, published a card thanking the thieves for leaving the house.

A NORWICH couple advertised their little girl in the newspapers as lost, raised a great outcry against kidnappers and then found her in the attic sleeping quietly.

A WEDDING party, got so drunk at Waupaca, Wis., that the object of the gathering was forgotten by all, including the bride, bride-groom and minister, and the marriage did not take place until next day.

A MONTREAL thief had thrown a bundle of goods out of the rear window of a store and would have followed in safety had he not stopped to read a paragraph which caught his eye in a newspaper lying on the counter. The delay caused his capture.

A MINISTER up in the oil regions, who has been extensively advertising the Bernhardt, says: "If she would show fruits meet for repentance I would be the first one to meet her with open arms." As Sara will not enter into the agreement a church scandal will be avoided.

A WOMAN writes that she doesn't like the Russian bath because she can't see the fun of being laid on a marble slab and scrubbed, kneaded, slapped and dented from head to foot by a woman so stalwart that one can't quite get rid of the idea that she is a man in disguise.

A PITTSBURGH girl, who was devotedly attached to a little child of her brother-in-law, who was a widower and in whose house she lived, being about to be married asked permission to take her niece to her new home. The father declined and thereupon the girl attempted suicide.

SOME residents of Union City, Ind., have formed what they call the "National Marriage Dowry Association," the object of which is declared to be to encourage lawful wedlock, to promote economy, to endow homes and to make married life the aim and the end of the rich and the poor alike. It promises to pay a dowry in three classes, \$1,000, \$2,000 and \$3,000 respectively.

JACK CROCKER went sailing on the lakes, leaving his wife at Detroit, and she was soon told that he was drowned. Frank Bradford gave her money to live on, searched in vain for her missing husband and at length married her. The ceremony had not been long over when there came a loud rap at the door. "Are you there, Frank Bradford?" asked the man who had rapped. "Yes, sir." "Well, your wife is my wife, and you'd better just up and get." Mrs. Crocker went obediently away with her first husband.

THERE is a family near Doylestown, Pa., afflicted with a laughing mania. Twice a day each member of the family is furiously affected with this peculiar disease. The father was first taken ten years ago. Then the youngest daughter caught the contagion, and finally it spread to all the other children. There is very little physical annoyance by reason of this uncontrollable mirth. The afflicted people can write, read and sleep without difficulty, but cannot speak or eat while the fit is on them. Physicians have vainly sought for a cure.

MISS HATTIE DEUEL, whose remarkable fast ended in her death, had fasted forty-seven days. Her friends and relatives, who had for some time been momentarily expecting her death, were at her bedside. After her last drink of water she complained of nausea. She evinced considerable strength and even reached out and opened a small drawer in a bureau which stood near her bed. She was asked if she was not hungry and did not want something to eat, and answered both questions negatively. She had been in a comatose condition all night; but in the morning her mental powers were clear and unaffected, and she seemed to comprehend all that was going on about her. Her last moments were very peaceful.

THE novel way in which a wedding was held in the little town of Hardin, Ohio, is eliciting considerable comment. David Banner and Miss Emma Davis, a loving country laddie and lassie, drove to the village parson's house, summoned him out, and after alighting from their vehicle informed him that they wished to be married just where they stood. The bride was dressed in a gaudy attire, and the attention of every denizen of the town was attracted to the spot. By the time everything was in readiness to tie the nuptial knot the crowd of astonished looking people had assumed such proportions that it was necessary for the wedding party to move to the middle of the street, and so they did, and there and then the hymeneal ceremony was performed. All being over the happy couple stepped into their buggy and drove away, leaving the Hardinites gossiping over the sight of a street wedding.

Hugging a West Point Cadet.

The trial of Beaumont B. Buck, the cadet at West Point from Texas, charged with shooting John G. Thompson, Jr., of Ohio, at Highland Falls, in June last, has been in progress at Newburgh, N. Y., before Justice Cullen of the Supreme Court. The prosecution proved the fact of the shooting. The defence claimed that Buck had been subjected to all sorts of indignities and insults from the moment of his arrival at school, Thompson being the leading spirit; that Buck was gentle,



MRS. DELLA MANARD BRAMAN,
WANTED FOR BIGAMY AT NORWICH,
CONNECTICUT.

civil, and inoffensive, and sought to avoid trouble; that he had left school and gone to board at a private house to get out of the way of his tormentors; that the indignities were pushed to such an extent as to become unbearable, and caused Buck to

perfectly right, and to do the same thing with the next one that came. Buck corroborates the other witnesses as to what Col. Huse said the next morning about hazing and ducking green-horns. Buck then told of another time when Thompson came into his room when he was writing a letter, and said to him:

"They say you are too d—rabid, and we want you to understand that we won't have it." Buck thought he said rabid, and told Thompson to bring the man who said so. Thompson then said: "They say so, and that's enough for me. The boys

won't stand it." Then he walked out. As to the shooting affair, he said that Thompson approached him in a very menacing manner and with uplifted hand as though to strike. Buck stepped back and Thompson and the latter stepped forward. Buck said he'd stand no more of the fooling and fired. Col. Huse then ordered Buck from the premises, and told him never to again put foot on them. He ran up to the village and inquired for an officer of the law, and was directed to Justice Avery, to whom he gave himself up. Buck said he had never done anything to offend Thompson.



MRS. JULIA DELANEY,
ALLEGED MURDERESS OF A. C. THOMPSON,
AT NORWICH, CONN.



MINNIE LEWIS,
AN INTERESTING WITNESS IN THE THOMPSON
HOMICIDE.

The jury returned, after being out an hour and ten minutes, a verdict of acquittal. The announcement was received with loud applause and cheers, and upon the adjournment of the court he received many congratulations, including those of a



HUGGING A WEST POINT CADET.
HOW A FEMALE ADMIRER GAVE EXPRESSION TO HER FEELINGS WHEN CADET BUCK WAS
ACQUITTED ON A SHOOTING CHARGE, NEWBURGH, N. Y.



LEARNING AN UNNEEDED LESSON.
A "LEARNED HOG" SUFFERS DEATH FOR APPROACHING AN UNLEARNED BEAR IN AN
INSULTING MANNER, AT BROOKLYN, N. Y.

be seriously apprehensive for his personal safety, and that Thompson was the aggressor, and was actually menacing Buck at the time of the shooting. Testimonials of good character in favor of Buck from a clergyman, teachers, and others, of Dallas County, Texas, were presented.

Cadet Buck testified that he came to West Point all alone, and had not one known friend, relative, or acquaintance in the Empire State. He went directly to Col. Huse's school, made temporary arrangements for staying there, and was introduced to about twelve or fifteen of the boys. He described the Sunday night after in his room. The bed clothes had been

number of the jury and several ladies. One of the latter affectionately embraced the Texan. Buck at once telegraphed the result of the trial to his father, at Hillsboro, Texas.

The Thompson Homicide.

The Thompson homicide at Norwich, Conn., is attracting considerable attention there, owing to the mystery which surround the events connected with it. From the evidence taken by the coroner's jury it appears that Mr. Thompson visited the



REV. T. B. MILLER,
CONVICTED OF MALPRACTICE AT PHILA-
DELPHIA, PA.

tied to a cord, which ran out of the window. His pistol had been taken out of his trunk. When Alston came in he grabbed witness by the toe, and he struck out with the towel roller. When Col. Huse came, Buck said that he had found it necessary to hit one man, but he was the wrong man. Col. Huse said he had done



FANNIE FLYNN,
COUNCILMAN RICHIE'S "MASH"; RICHMOND, IND.



MISS MARY A. MURRAY,
WHO GOT \$5,000 FOR BEING KISSED BY A
POSTMASTER.

Thames Hotel, owned by Mr. Delaney, and engaged a room which was occupied by him and a girl named Minnie Lewis, and when he was leaving he was thrown down the stairs. The coroner's jury returned a verdict that Mr. Thompson's death was due to violence at the hands of Mrs. Julia Delaney.

Touching a Burglar's Heart.

A burglar entered a house in Utica, N. Y., in which a mother was sitting up with a sick child. "Sir," she said to him in a whisper, as soon as she could compose herself to speak, "there is nothing of value in this house except that child's life, at least to me, but you may find otherwise. Here, take my keys, take what you want, but speedily and without noise, I implore you." She handed him the keys, placed her finger on her lip and pointed to the door. The burglar moved quickly away, then turned and said in a low voice: "Is it very sick?" "His life hangs on the continuance of this sleep." "Then he will recover for all the noise I'll make," the robber answered, laying down the keys and noiselessly taking his departure, but absolutely nothing else.



TOUCHING A BURGLAR'S HEART.

HE TENDERLY LEAVES A HOUSE WHEN TOLD BY AN ANXIOUS MOTHER OF HER CHILD'S SEVERE SICKNESS, UTICA, N. Y.

An Expectant Bride's Rage and Grief.

Mary Lizzie Bridges went to Marblehead, Mass., from Hamilton about a month ago. She soon became engaged to William Adams, and they were to be married on fast day evening. Miss Bridges had her wedding dress and other things ready, but on Thursday morning last Adams told her he guessed he would not get married at present. At noon he told her he would not marry her at all. She begged of him on her knees to keep his promise, but he would not yield. She then went to her room and cut up her wedding dress with a knife, and then

went to Gregory's drug store, purchased an ounce of laudanum, and swallowed it, dying soon afterward.

Martin's Dastardly Crime.

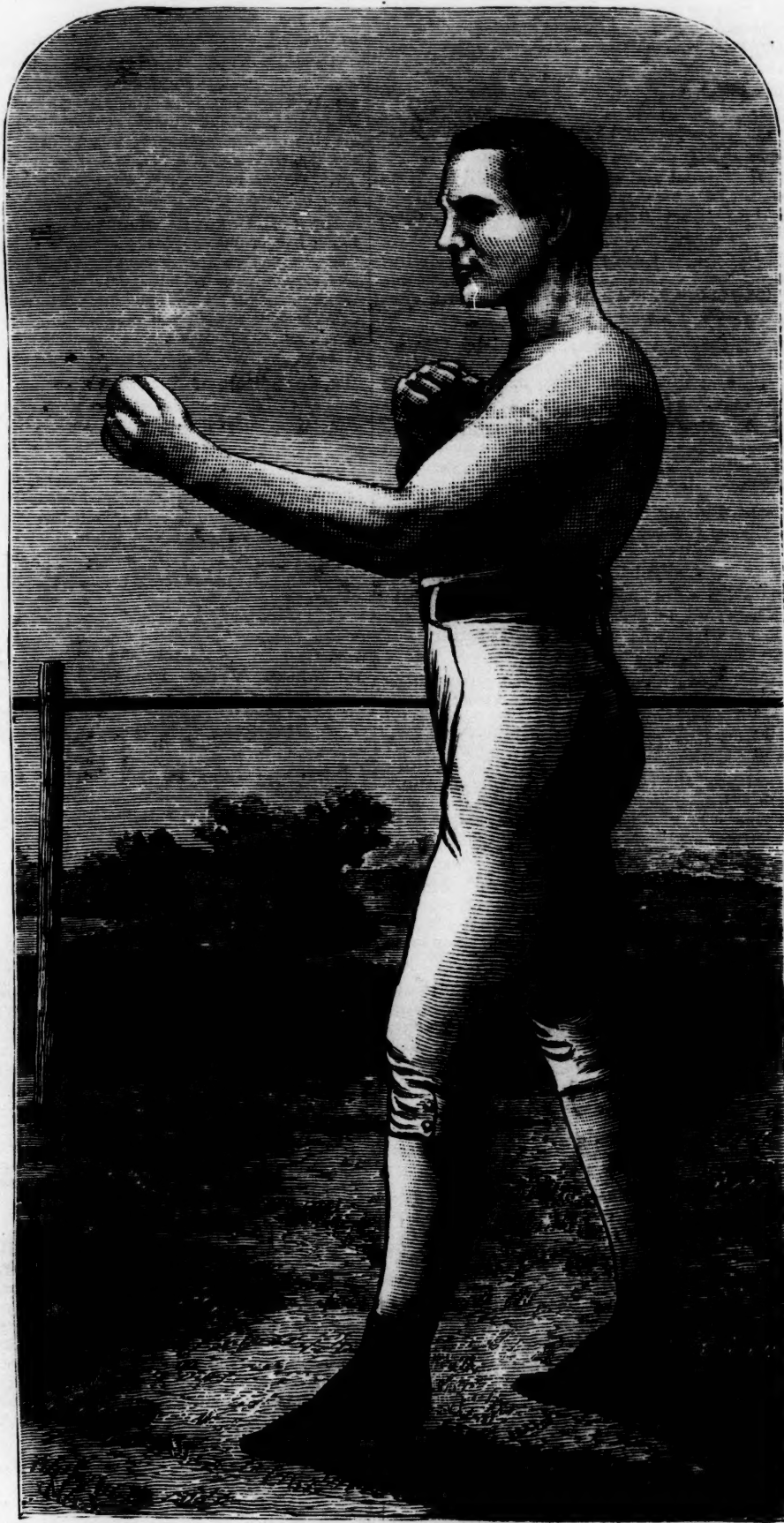
Jasper Martin, the man who early in the evening of the 24th ult., waylaid Alice Halligan, at Huntington, Long Island, and poured over her face a tincture of vitrol and ink, destroying her sight and blackening her face, was locked up at Police Head-quarters, New York, on Friday last. Jasper and Alice were engaged to be married several times, but they frequently quarreled, broke off the match, and renewed the engagement. On the day of the outrage they were at enmity, and Jasper waited for the woman in the West Week road. When she



AN EXPECTANT BRIDE'S RAGE AND GRIEF

DISAPPOINTED, SHE CUTS HER BRIDAL ROBE INTO RIBBONS AND COMMITS SUICIDE, MARBLEHEAD, MASS.

came along he pounced upon her, threw her down, and saying, "I will mark you for life, so that no one will marry you if you don't marry me," poured the liquid over her face and fled. He was immediately indicted, and the county officers searched for him in every direction, and caught him Friday last. He is a miserable-looking countryman, about 30 years old. When told that Alice was blind and disfigured, he evinced a want of appreciation of the enormity of his crime by saying he would marry Alice despite her blindness, thus indicating an idea that the offence could be condoned by matrimony.



THE POLICE GAZETTE'S GALLERY OF FAMOUS SPORTING MEN.

BOB BRETTLE.

NOTED ENGLISH PUGILIST, WHO FOUGHT MACE AND TOM SAYERS.
Photographed by John Wood, 238 Bowery, New York.



BILLY LE ROY'S DARING ESCAPE.

HE DONS THE SAME DRESS AS HIS GIRL'S ON A RAILROAD TRAIN DURING THE ABSENCE OF THE GUARD, WHO WAS "DOCTORED," NEAR HAYS CITY, KAN.

Sporting News

SPORTING ITEMS FROM CORRESPONDENTS SHOULD BE FORWARDED EARLY IN THE WEEK TO INSURE INSERTION.

ROWELL arrived safe in England.

JEWETT, the trotter, has been sold for \$15,000.

IRA A. PAINE, the champion wing shot, is in London.

BOWLING GREEN has been well backed for the Louisville Cup.

FRANK HART has gone to England to compete for the Astley Belt.

WILL SLOSSON rest on his overwhelming defeat by Schaefer?

BLAZES, for a mile, is reported to be as fast as an "Irish Ghost."

MATTIE D., the 2-year-old filly by Fadladeen, out of May D., is dead.

BRAMBALETTA and Bancroft are the most admired horses at Louisville.

ON May 24 Gaudaur and Annis, of Toronto, are to row a race on Toronto Bay.

THE St. Louis Jockey Club has elected Col. Chas. L. Hunt to its presidency.

WARREN E. SMITH intends to row Wallace Ross for \$1,000, on Bedford Basin.

JOHN SPAN is located in Washington, ready to commence operations for the spring races.

A RACE between Courtney and Morris is among the probabilities of the coming season.

R. W. BOYD, the English champion onrman, has decided to row Edward Trickett for \$200.

GEN. HARDING'S annual sale of yearlings will be held at Belle Meade Farm, Tenn., April 30.

JIM MALONE has been backed to win \$5,000 at 4 to 1, in the Merchant's Stakes, Louisville.

ARANZA, by Bonnie Scotland out of Aranza, is very well thought of at Nashville and Louisville.

A GENTLEMAN of this city has offered \$6,500 for Mr. Balch's trotting mare Ika, by Smuggler.

FRED EBB, the boy pigeon shooter, recently knocked over 29 out of 30 pigeons at 25 yards rise.

RANDOLPH (formerly Sarsfield), sold by Mr. Jerome to Mr. R. Ten Brock, will be sent to England.

JEM MACE now owns the Victoria Racing Club Hotel, Melbourne, and a first-class racing stable.

JEWETT, 3-year-old, record 2:23 1-2, still remains in Kentucky. Squire Smith's price is \$15,000.

YALE very properly snubbed Harvard for the attempt to dictate a rowing course to the challenged club.

MR. OGDEN GOELLET has sold his schooner yacht Haze to Henry Osgood of Norwich, Conn., for \$4,500.

EX-COMMODORE KANE's keel schooner yacht Restless has been sold to Mr. Humphrey of this city for \$4,000.

GEO. TAYLOR, the colored pugilist, has challenged Jimmy Kelly to fight for \$250 a side with hard gloves.

ENGLAND refuses to send a rifle team to this country to shoot for the Palma and championship of the world.

THE Halifax Rowing Association refuses to recognize the challenge of Wallace Ross sent to Warren E. Smith.

CHARLES PRICE has challenged P. J. McDonald and John Raine to a five-mile run for from \$100 to \$500 a side.

VALENTINE, the brown 3-year-old by Virgil, out of La Grande Duchesse, has arrived at Mr. Littlefield's from Kentucky.

THE Kentucky Derby and Clark Stakes will be worth nearly \$9,000, which is one reason why Hindoo will come west.

WE have received proof that Whistler is afflicted with a skin disease, and Muldoon cannot be blamed for not meeting him.

A WOOD-CHOPPING match for \$150 is to be contested by French John and Frank James near San Francisco, May 15 to 23.

McMAHON is anxious to wrestle Muldoon at Chicago, Boston or Cincinnati, for \$500 and the Police Gazette's champion medal.

WANTED in Great Britain—A rifle team able to beat a picked American team and win the Palma, and an oarsman to beat Haulan.

EDWIN BIBBY, the champion catch-as-catch-can wrestler, has been engaged to wrestle in exhibitions at Barnum's for one year.

THE St. Louis Jockey Club has decided to admit the public free to the field on Monday, June 6, the first day of the spring meeting.

THE four-oared shell race between the New York and Staten Island crews will be rowed over a 3 mile course on the Kills, on May 24.

HAZEL refused to make a ten-mile match with Price, but was willing to make a match at a greater distance, from thirty to fifty miles.

THEY are again agitating the repeal of that English turf law which invalidates the entry of a horse in case the man who enters him dies.

SWEETHEART will be brought east and trotted against the 3-year-old record of Jewett, 2:23 1-2, and against the 4-year-old record of Trickett, 2:19 1-4.

MERRILL, the champion amateur walker, his trainer claims, when fit and well, and whenever necessary, can show in England seven miles in 51m. 30s.

ARRANGEMENTS have been made for a glove fight between Frank White of this city and George Fullames, of Canada. They are to fight for a purse of \$300.

ALBERT, the Philadelphia pedestrian, is going to England to compete for the Astley Belt. O'Leary has not heard from him since his miserable fizzle with Bowell.

THE 2,000-point game for a purse of \$100 between Emery and Catton, of St. Louis, resulted in a victory for Catton. The score stood: Catton, 2,000; Emery, 1,854.

THE entries for the next six-day contest in this city are flocking in. Hazael, Littlewood, Hughes, Howard, Hart and the POLICE GAZETTE's Unknown will enter.

INDIVIDUAL competitors at the rifle matches at Creedmoor this season will be classified according to records in 1880 as published by the National Rifle Association.

THE first great college boat race will be rowed at Philadelphia for the Childs' cup. Columbia, Princeton and Pennsylvania University will contend. Columbia won the trophy last year.

THE Referee, a prominent English sporting journal, advises Trickett to row Ward, for unless he can beat Boyd his chances for a single winning in America would be very slim indeed.

THE articles of agreement signed by Weston and Rowell are still in this city awaiting further signatures. The next race for the Astley Belt will begin at London on the 20th of June.

THE reported injury to Lelex, and Springfield's recent attack of lung fever, leaves Hindoo, Bend Or and Fellowplay as the three most conspicuous candidates for the Kentucky Derby.

THE third annual convention of the United States National Amateur Lacrosse Association will be held in this city about May 7, and a large number of clubs have already promised to send delegates.

THE prize fight between Con Morris, the English heavy-weight, and Jack Sullivan, of Boston, who were to have fought for a purse of \$500, is "off." The English pugilist turned out to be an impostor.

JIMMY KELLY, the pugilist who recently whipped Jerry Murphy, agrees to fight George Taylor, the colored pugilist, for a purse of \$200, and he will meet Taylor at the POLICE GAZETTE office at any time to arrange a match.

L. E. MYERS, the champion amateur runner, who is to participate in the amateur short distance championship races in England next summer, has gone to Richmond, Va., to prepare for the Athletic Club games in this city.

ON the 4th of May the two thousand guineas will be run for at Newmarket, and on the 1st of June, the anniversary of the great sea fight between the English and the French off Port Royal Bay, the Derby will come off at Epsom.

MUMFORD, of New Orleans, who is a suspended amateur champion, informs his friends of the Crescent City that he can outrow Frank Holmes, of Pawtucket, and that the latter declined to row at Philadelphia because he feared defeat.

THE performances of Fellowplay at Mobile, Ala., last week, has stirred up the Tennessee trainers and owners. They are now training in earnest, and Fellowplay's chances for the Kentucky Derby are certainly not to be despised.

MORRIS GRANT, the champion colored pugilist, who recently whipped Charley Cooley, is to be tendered a benefit at Wendell's Hall, 44th street, near Ninth avenue, on the 27th inst. Cooley, the colored pugilist, will be Morris' chopping-block in the wind up.

COL. RUSSELL, the owner of the trotting stallion Smuggler, offers a purse of \$1,000 in gold to the winner of the Balch stallion purse if the victor shall beat Smuggler's record. Should the record be beaten the winner will carry away \$6,000. Smuggler's record is 2:15 1-4.

AT Richmond, Va., recently, John L. Brewer, of New Jersey, and Captain Mitchell, who recently defeated Bogardus, shot at 100 pigeons, for \$1,000, conditions, five traps, 30 yards' rise, Hurlingham rules. Brewer won by 7 birds. Score: Brewer killed 80 birds; Mitchell, 82.

THE salaries paid to the players of the Providence Club are said to be as follows: Ward, \$1,700; Start, \$1,600; Gross, \$1,500; Farrell, \$1,400; Hines, \$1,400; McClellan, \$1,100; Matthews, \$1,100; Baker, \$900; Denny, \$800; Gilligan, \$800; and Houck, \$700. Total, \$13,175.

AT the American Institute, May 9 to May 14, John Ennis, the well known pedestrian, will have a grand six-day go-as-you-please race in which 60 per cent. of the gross receipts will be divided among the first four pedestrians. Entrance fee, \$50, to be made at the office of the Spirit of the Times.

MINNEO PINNEO, the champion equestrienne of Colorado, states that Miss Jewett's time, when she defeated her at Louisville in the 20 mile race, was 52m. 12s., instead of 45m. 11s. Miss Pinneo also states that she is ready to arrange another match to ride 20 miles with ten horses for \$5,000 a side.

TRICKETT and Kirby are in regular training for their race in coast skiffs, which takes place at Southampton, Eng., April 19. There is quite a lively interest in the match. Kirby is a native of Southampton, is 29 years old, stands 5 feet 6 inches in height and weighs 154 pounds. He has a good local reputation as an oarsman.

GEORGE ROOKE, the middle-weight champion of America, and Mike Donovan are to appear in full ring costume and box half an hour for a purse at Terrace Garden, 58th street and Third avenue, on the 25th inst. Billy Edwards, Ed McGlinchey, Johnny Clark, of Philadelphia, are also to try and please the spectators in set tows with the gloves.

JOHN E. TURNER, of Philadelphia, is now training for the coming season: Trickett, 2:19 1-4; Hanna, 2:17 3-4; Daisydale, 2:19 3-4; Chance, 2:20 1-2; Nil Desperandum, 2:24; Charley Camplin, 2:24 3-4; Kentuckian, 2:32; Harry Arlington, 2:39; Admiration, Forget-me-not, Princess, and the bay pacer Ben Hamilton, 2:18 3-4.

NEARLY all the sporting men seem to think that Hindoo cannot lose the Derby, 2 to 1 being the best the bookmakers will give against him. Lelex stands 7 to 1. Fellowplay is next in favor, 10 to 1 against him having been recorded to a large amount. Twelve to 1 is now offered against Springfield, and 20 to 50 to 1 against each of the others.

IN regard to six-day pedestrian races in England the London Referee says: "We only want one more such failure as that of the last wobbling show at the Agricultural Hall and then good-bye forever to pedestrianism as arranged for endurance. There is just another ray of hope, which is that should Rowell succeed in winning the belt next time it becomes his own, and he is then hardly likely to continue this walk of life any longer."

RICHARD K. FOX, the proprietor of the POLICE GAZETTE, has forwarded Daniel O'Leary a check for \$100 and entered an Unknown to compete in the International

O'Leary six-day race, which takes place in New York in May. It will be remembered that the last Unknown entered for this race by Richard K. Fox won the belt when it was first offered by O'Leary, making the greatest score on record.

AT New York, April 15, the great billiard match at the champion's game of 4,000 points for \$2,000 a side, between Jacob Schaefer and George F. Slosson, came to an end and Schaefer won. The best runs during the match were: Schaefer—200, 239, 133, 135, 260, 157, 342, 170, 133, 202, 158, 123, 311, 213. Slosson—113, 178, 119, 207, 208, 162, 108, 260, 208, 252, 182. The grand average was: Schaefer, 302.21; Slosson, 223.121.

JOHN E. DONOVAN, of Brooklyn, challenges Frank Bell, of this city, to row a race, in 17-foot working boats, on the East River, from Fulton street dock to and around Governor's Island and return, for \$100 a side. Donovan and his backers will meet Bell at the POLICE GAZETTE office to arrange a match. Bell bluffs Donovan with a roll of bills, but refuses to put up when Donovan is ready. Bell should make good his challenge.

A. COLBURN, of Manchester, Iowa, writes to the POLICE GAZETTE and states that he will bet \$500 to \$1,000 that neither Hamilton, of Fredonia, N. Y., or any other man in the world can jump 14ft. 8in. on level ground in a single standing jump. Any sporting man who wishes to back an athlete to accomplish the above distance may send on a forfeit of \$100 to this office and he will cover it at once. Here is a chance for Hamilton to win \$1,000 in a bona fide contest.

THE New York News says: "The West Virginia authorities have decided to quash the order for the arrest and the suit against Paddy Ryan, the champion pugilist of America, whom they were anxious to arrest for fighting Joe Goss, at Collier's Station, West Va. Ryan has left Montreal, Canada, and will now return to New York. Richard K. Fox, proprietor of the POLICE GAZETTE; John Burke, of Albany, N. Y.; Johnny Roach and Senator Nolan were the means of settling the matter, and to these parties Ryan owes his escape from durance vile or banishment."

COLUMBIA COLLEGE has a strong four-oared crew in training on the Harlem River. The crew comprises Charles Eldridge, A. H. Van Sinderen, H. E. Muller and J. Cowles. So far Columbia College has arranged three important races. The first race will be for the Childs' Cup, in which they will have to meet Princeton and the University of Pennsylvania. Columbia last year succeeded in winning the cup, but the Pennsylvanians subsequently defeated Columbia at Lake George. In addition to this race Columbia has decided to send both a University and a Freshman eight-oared crew to compete with Harvard.

W. H. DOBLE, better known as "Budd," of Philadelphia, will train his horses at Belmont Park this season. In his stables he has Scotland, 2:22 1-2; Lewinski, 2:23 1-2; Manbrino Charter, 2:31 1-4; David Wallace, 2:27 1-2; Doble Jr., Darby Jr., Nellie Hart and a number of others. John E. Turner has Trickett, 2:19 1-4; Hanna, 2:17 3-4; Daisydale, 2:19 3-4; Chance, 2:20 1-2; Nil Desperandum, 2:24; Charley Camplin, 2:24 3-4; Kentuckian, 2:32; Henry Arlington, 2:39; Admiration, Forget-me-not, Princess and the bay pacer Ben Hamilton, 2:18 3-4; a record given him by James M. Petit, at St. Louis last autumn, against Sorrel Dan.

THE programme adopted by the Board of Stewards of the grand Trotting Circuit for the race meetings to take place this year at Cleveland, Buffalo, Rochester, Utica, Hartford and Springfield is as follows: First day, 2:30 class, \$300; 2:38 class, 2-mile heats, \$500; 2:23 class, \$1,500. Second day—2:27 class, \$1,500; free for all, \$2,000; double teams, trotters and running mates, \$1,000. Third day—2:21 class, \$2,000; free for all, trotters, M. and S. and St. Julien to enter, \$3,000; 2:24 class, trotters and pacers, two-mile heats, \$1,000; 2:34 class, \$1,000. Fourth day—2:15 class, go-as-you-please, \$2,000; 2:19 class, \$2,000; 2:25 class, \$1,500.

THE following horses have entered for the great stallion race at Boston: Samuel J. Morgan's (Chicago) Piedmont; H. V. Bemiss' (Chicago) Bonesetter; (Chicago) Monroe Chief; W. C. Frank's (Missouri) Alexander; H. P. Gilman's (Kansas) Robert McGregor; E. H. Greeley's (Maine) Hambletonian Knox; J. W. Conley's (Illinois) Voltaire; G. E. Whitney's (Ohio) Coaster; E. H. Brodhead's (Missouri) Kentucky Wilkes; J. Spic's (New York) Wedgewood; A. O. Hickok's (California) Santa Claus. The race is for a purse of \$10,000; \$1,000 entrance fee; mile heats, 3 in 5. The purse will be divided as follows: \$5,000 to the first horse, \$2,500 to the second, \$1,500 to the third and \$1,000 to the fourth.

THE following challenge, which explains itself, has been received at this office:

ALPENA, Mich., April 17, 1881.

To the Sporting Editor of the Police Gazette.

DEAR SIR: I notice through the columns of the POLICE GAZETTE that a sporting man of Buffalo, N. Y., claims he can produce a man that can jump 14 feet 8 inches, and offers to back him for \$1,500 against \$200 against any man. I will match him a standing broad jump, with weights, for \$1,000 or \$2,000 a side, the match to be jumped off on July 1, 1881; and to back my statement I will place \$100 in the First National Bank at Detroit as a forfeit. Now, if this sporting man means business, let him come forward. I bar no man in America or England.

JOHN DANE.

THE following are the great English racing events to come which are attracting most attention: The Newmarket Handicap, in which Mistake, 111 pounds; Nereid, 114 pounds; Wallenstein, 110 pounds, and Brake-speare, 101 pounds, are entered; the City and Suburban, in which are Nereid, 94 pounds, and Iroquois, Foxhall and Barrett, each 91, and the Derby, for which Pierre Lorillard has entered six, including Barrett and Iroquois, and Jim Keene five. For the first named, Mistake is being most backed, while both Foxhall and Barrett are well supported for the second. For the Derby, despite the good opinion of English sporting writers as to the chances of Iroquois, which are freely quoted at the several resorts, Barrett has been extensively and almost exclusively backed.

IN reply to the challenge of Clarence Whistler to wrestle Wm. Muldoon for the Graco-Roman championship, Muldoon replies as follows:

"To the Sporting Editor of the POLICE GAZETTE."

"New York, April 22, 1881."

SIR:—I find in your issue of this date an article in which it is stated that Clarence Whistler has challenged me and if I do not accept he will claim the championship. He can easily do that or anything he may like. Judging from his appearance when I met him a few days ago, he will not be fit to bring his skin in contact with another man's for a long time to come. I felt sorry for him and regret to have to make this assertion, but think I am justified in so doing when he and his backer take advantage of his condition to offer me odds and try to make little of my reputation. I wish him a speedy recovery and will be pleased to arrange a match with him when he is fit to be wrestled with.

WM. MULDOON.

AT New York, April 14, a spirited and well-contested glove fight for a \$200 purse was decided. The principals were Jerry Murphy and Jimmy Kelly, both noted boxers. A select number of brokers, merchants, etc., paid \$5 to witness the mill. The conditions were the Marquis of Queensbury rules with small gloves, each round to last three minutes, and one minute rest between each round. Prof. McClellan acted as referee. Murphy was seconded by Johnny Grimes and Steve O'Reilly, while Tommy Albers attended Kelly. The latter was the heaviest man by three pounds, weighing 133, the other 130 pounds. Murphy displayed the most science, and proved he was a terrific left-hand hitter, but Kelly's blows had more effect, he being stronger than his opponent. Eight severe rounds were fought in thirty-one minutes, when Kelly won by knocking Murphy out of time by a swinging right-handed upper cut on the left jaw, which put him to sleep and ended the fight. His right eye was blackened, while Murphy's face, although lumpy, did not show so many damaging marks. The fight from the beginning to the last round was very even in point of punishment, and the hitting of Murphy was very rapid and continuous in the face of Kelly, who seemed to make little effort to stop the blows, his great aim throughout being to land a right hander in a tender spot and thus bring the affair to an end. After the battle Richard K. Fox collected \$27 for the loser. The fight was under the management of Wm. Muldoon, the champion Graco-Roman wrestler, and the arrangements were well conducted and everything was peaceable and quiet.

THE excitement in sporting circles in this city is the great glove fight for \$2,000, between Jack L. Sullivan, of Boston, and John Flood, of this city, a heavy-weight pugilist. Articles of agreement have been signed and the men are to fight with hard gloves, according to the Marquis of Queensbury rules, for a purse of \$2,000. W. H. Borst, the noted turfman of the Empire, and Ned Mallahan, a well known sporting man, have charge of the tickets, which will be \$10 each. Flood is a tall, well-made, athletic-looking specimen of humanity. He stands 5ft. 11 1-2 in. high and weighs 190 pounds. He has the cut and appearance of a man able to stand any amount of punishment. He has never yet appeared in public, so that it is a hard matter to decide whether he is a second Ned Langham or Jim Mace in the science of boxing. It is impossible to judge a pugilist by his looks. Who would for a moment suppose that Billy Edwards, with his pleasing, smiling countenance, his fair complexion, refined mustache and gentlemanly demeanor, was a pugilist? Yet it is even so and more. Edwards is one of the most scientific pugilists of the day, and an ex-champion lightweight who never met with defeat. Flood is a rough diamond and may turn out like several of the dark horses in the approaching race meetings at Nashville, Lexington and Louisville, a winner. One thing is certain, the great pugilist encounter between these giants of the arena will result in a short and decisive battle, for, from what we have seen of Sullivan, he is able to whip any man in the world. He stands 5ft. 11 3-4 in. in height and weighs 212 pounds. He is only 22 years of age, and stripped he is a model for a sculptor.

JOHN McMAHON, the famous wrestler, appears very anxious to arrange a wrestling match with H. M. Dufur of Marlboro, Mass., for the collar-and-elbow wrestling championship. On the other hand, Dufur claims to be just as eager to meet McMahone. Both wrestlers claim the title of champion, so that it is a hard matter to decide who holds the title. McMahone writes as follows, regarding the championship:

"New York, April 22, 1881."

"To the Sporting Editor of the POLICE GAZETTE.—In regard to H. M. Dufur's, of Marlboro, Mass., claim to the collar-and-elbow wrestling championship, allow me to inform the public that Dufur never wrestled for the collar-and-elbow championship. Dufur's match with James E. Owens at Boston, Mass., could not be for the championship of America, as neither Owens nor Dufur ever won or held the title. Col. J. H. McLaughlin of Detroit, Mich., was the recognized champion in 1876, and when I was in California McLaughlin and myself were matched to wrestle for \$2,500 a side and the championship of America. A forfeit of \$250 a side was posted, but McLaughlin was unable to go to California and he forfeited the \$250 and the championship, and I became champion. Colonel J. H. McLaughlin and James E. Owens then wrestled at Boston, and claimed the match was for the championship of America, but it was bogus as far as the title was concerned. Owens won and claimed the title, but my money was all ready and I was open to wrestle anybody. Dufur then defeated Owens and bases his claim on that victory that he is the champion, while the above facts prove that he had no right to the claim. It will be seen that Dufur never wrestled a bona fide match for the championship until he met me at Boston. Now, I am ready to wrestle Dufur for from \$250 to \$1,000 a side, collar-and-elbow, according to the POLICE GAZETTE's new revised rules, which suit Dufur, at New York or Boston. I will meet Dufur or his representative at the POLICE GAZETTE office, New York, any time he may name to sign articles, Richard K. Fox to be final stakeholder and select a referee."

JOHN McMAHON.

"THE Champions of the American Prize Ring."

Opinions of the press.

A handsome volume published by Richard K. Fox, New York, contains full page portraits of all the champions, elegantly engraved.—N. Y. Sunday News.

"The Champions of the American Prize Ring" is a new and handsome work issued by the POLICE GAZETTE, edited and arranged by William E. Harding.—N. Y. Star.

"Fisticuffs;" Richard K. Fox, New York, has recently issued under this title a handsomely illustrated work which should be a text book for the "Fancy."—N. Y. Sunday Times.

"The Champions of the American Prize Ring" is the first work of its kind ever published in this country and will doubtless be largely perused by theistic fraternity.—Turf, Field and Farm.

The only attempt to place on record a complete and connected history of Tom Hyer and his successors who held the championship of America. The book is filled with excellent likenesses of the men, and those who are in any way interested in the prize ring should get a copy of the book.—N. Y. Sportsman.

Richard K. Fox, publisher of the POLICE GAZETTE, of New York, has issued a handsome book containing a complete history of the heavy-weight champions of America, with authentic portraits of all the noted pugilists and accounts of their battles. The work is the only one of its kind that has ever been published in this country.—Boston Globe, April 3, 1881.

"The Champions of the American Prize Ring" with their battles and portraits, has been published in convenient form by Richard K. Fox, of New York. The record begins with the memorable fight between Tom Hyer and Yankee Sullivan, and concludes with the Goss-Ryan battle in Western Virginia last June. The sporting fraternity will find this little volume very interesting.—N. Y. Herald, April 9, 1881.

"The Champions of the American Prize Ring" will be mailed to any address on receipt of 33 cents.

CORRESPONDENCE.

ALL LETTERS IN REGARD TO SPORTING MATTERS SHOULD BE ADDRESSED TO WM. E. HARDING, SPORTING EDITOR OF THE POLICE GAZETTE, 183 WILLIAM STREET, N. Y.

SPORTING.

F. H., Washington, D. C.—That letter was not for you.
W. G., San Jose, Cal.—Send for the "Champions of the American Prize Ring."
JOHN McC., Bradwood, Ill.—1. Tom King. 2. Jack McDonald and Jim Cusick.
B., Lee Chappell Chester county, Pa.—Received your letter; answered by mail.
F. K., Princeton, Missouri.—1. Jim Turner, the pugilist, is living in New York. 2. No.
S. W., Parker's Landing, Pa.—Ben Hogan was not shot; he is preaching in Brooklyn, N. Y.
S. W., Boston, Mass.—You win; Joe Goss did receive forfeit from Joe Wornald Jan. 25, 1880.
P. W., Baltimore, Md.—Johnny McGlade never whipped Sam Collyer, but Collyer whipped McGlade.
M. C. J., Huntington, Pa.—1. Weston won the Astley Belt June 16, 1878. 2. He covered 550 miles.
GEORGE KELLY, San Francisco, Cal.—1. Send us on Homer Lane's picture. 2. We do not want base ball news.
OLD READER, Canton, Ohio.—Send for the "Life of Hanlan" to this office. It contains all the information you require.

AQUATIC, Harlem, N. Y.—James McKay launched the first shell boat built in America at Williamsburg, L. I., June 4, 1856.
J. B., Pawtucket, R. I.—Pugilists reduce flesh on their face by wearing a heavy flannel mask and constant rubbing.

VERMONT.—1. Charley White. 2. At the Turf Exchange, West 25th street. 3. William Varley, alias "Reddy the Blacksmith," is dead.
D. W., Pittsburgh, Pa.—1. Joshua Ward and John Hancock rowed two miles at Newburgh, N. Y., on October 15, 1856. Ward won in 16m. 7s.

ANDY COLBURN, Manchester, Iowa.—If you send on \$100 forfeit to back up your proposition there is every prospect of your challenge being accepted.
A. W., Norfolk, Va.—Johnny Lazarus, the pugilist who died recently in this city, was a son of old Izzy Lazarus and a brother to Harry Lazarus the pugilist.

H. W., Steubenville, Ohio.—We supply all kinds of sporting goods, boxing gloves, books, photographs and "gaffs" on receipt of Post-Office money order.
M. W. C., New Haven, Conn.—The "Key" to the picture of the Heenan and Sayers fight given away with No. 179, will be presented to our readers in No. 183.

M. SPINKER, Denver, Col.—Courtney has won numerous races. 2. Dick Ralph. 3. Hanlan is the champion oarsman. Send on for history of his life, price 25 cents.
R. H., Burnt Hills.—1. Send on your measure and \$12 and we will have them sent to you. 2. For a business pair, French calf, send on \$8. 3. Barney Aaron resides in this city.

A. W. C., St. Paul, Minn.—The dimensions of four-oared shells are 41 feet in length, beam 17 feet 2 in., stem 5 inches, midship 7-8 inches, stern 4-1-2 inches, weight 80 pounds.
J. C., Chicago, Ill.—Sam Collyer defeated Lafferty at St. Louis. 2. Mace came to America in 1869. 3. John C. Heenan did not second Jim Mace when he fought Tom Allen at New Orleans.

H. W., Chicago, Ill.—Tom Cribb was born at Hanham, Eng., in 1781. He stood 5 feet 10-1-2 inches in height, weighed 199 pounds. It was Captain Barclay, the pedestrian, that matched him to fight John Belcher for 200 guineas.

WM. K., Lyons, Pa.—Ferry is an English professional walker. 2. Holke is training the Police Gazette's Unknown who is entered for the O'Leary six-day walking match at Chicago. 3. Driscoll resides at Lynn, Mass.; Armstrong lives in New York City.

F. B. H., Detroit, Mich.—1. Tom Allen and Joe Goss fought on Kentucky soil Sept. 7, 1876. 2. Send for the "Champions of the American Prize Ring." 3. Tom Allen did not challenge Jim Mace after the latter defeated him at Kennerly, New Orleans, in 1870.

SPORT, New Mexico.—We have nothing to do with any paper outside of the Police Gazette of New York. If you and all others who want to make certain that your communications will reach us, address letters, etc., plainly to Richard K. Fox, 183 William street, New York, P. O. Box 40.

H. W., Toronto, Can.—1. Bob Way won the championship when he defeated Norman P. Borties, at Pittsburg, Pa., June 11, 1867. 2. Way's best jump in that contest was 12 feet 6-1-4 inches. 3. Way jumped 12 feet 8-1-4 inches when he won the championship at Chicago, July 11, 1867. His best performance was at Binghamton, N. Y., when he was defeated by Edward Searles, of Sing Sing, N. Y. Way covered 12 feet 11-3-4 inches. Searles covered 13 feet 2 inches, which was then the best single standing jump on record. Since it has been beaten both by Searles and other athletes.

L. F. S., South Arkansas, Col.—The following are the fastest times made by running horses, 1, 2, and 3 miles: 1 mile, 1:30 3-4. Ten Brock, 5 years old, 110 pounds, at Louisville, Ky., against time, May 24, 1877; 1:40 1-2 by Boardman, 4 years old, 94 pounds, at Sheephead Bay, L. I., Sept. 21, 1890; 2 miles, 3:27 1-2, Ten Brock, 5 years old, 110 pounds, up against time at Louisville, Ky., May 20, 1877; 3 miles, 5:26, First King, 3 years old, 101 pounds, at Melbourne, Australia, Jan. 1, 1878; 4 miles, 7:15 3-4, by Ten Brock, 4 years old, 104 pounds, up against time at Louisville, Ky., Sept. 23, 1876. 2. Yes.

SAM BOWEN, Latonia Springs, Ky.—In 1869 Flora Temple first trotted in the "teens," scoring 2:19 3-4, and so wonderful was it considered that the length of the track was seriously doubted. Not until 1867, when Dexter made 2:17 1-4, was the record wiped out. Four years elapsed before Goldsmith Maid, in 1871, lowered the time to 2:17. In 1872 the same gallant mare clipped off another quarter of a second, while in 1874 she lowered it successively to 2:16, 2:15 1-2, 2:14 3-4 and 2:14—but at this time none but she could beat herself. Four years later, in 1878, Barus wrestled the honors from the Maid, trotting in 2:13 1-4, but his crown was snatched from him by St. Julien in the fall of 1879, when he trotted in 2:12 3-4. St. Julien during 1880 lowered the record with Maud S. to 2:11 3-4; again the former beats the double performance and trots at Hartford in 2:11 1-4. Maud S.

then closed the season of 1880 by beating all records and trotting in 2:10 3-4.

BUSINESS.

C. H. B., Clay Center, Kan.—Good, if true. Write again.
C. M. M., Ainsworth, W. T.—Thanks; answered by mail. Write again.
S. B. J., Cardville, Pa.—There is nothing new in your scene. Write again.

BRONCO REPORTER.—Your story arrived too late; would rather have photo of parties.
J. W., Nashville Tenn.—Will return portrait as soon as we publish. Much obliged for trouble.

H., Chicago.—Cannot at present use sketch. If the exhibition takes place we shall publish.
T. M. S., Kansas.—Thanks for your favor. Wish you would send us important criminals, etc.

FRANK, Celilo.—Thanks for sketch and matter. We do not publish common stabblings. Write again.
H. O., Ogden City.—If you will send portraits of important criminals, etc., there is something in it.

E. S., Jamestown, N. Y.—We would rather have portraits and newspaper clippings; cannot use your items.
SUBSCRIBER, Silver Cliff.—We could not show the best part of your little story, so we have to pass it. Send some more.

L. E. H.—It's an old story; too local for the GAZETTE. Send us only very important items, that have something original about them.

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June 25, 25-mile race, heel-and-toe, professional.
June 26, 24-hour go-as-you-please race, professional.
June 30, 25-mile heel-and-toe handicap, amateur.
July 1, 10-mile heel-and-toe, professional.
July 2, 10-mile running-race, professional.
July 3, 84-hour race, 12 hours a day.

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Pedestrianism.

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100 Prizes of 100	10,000
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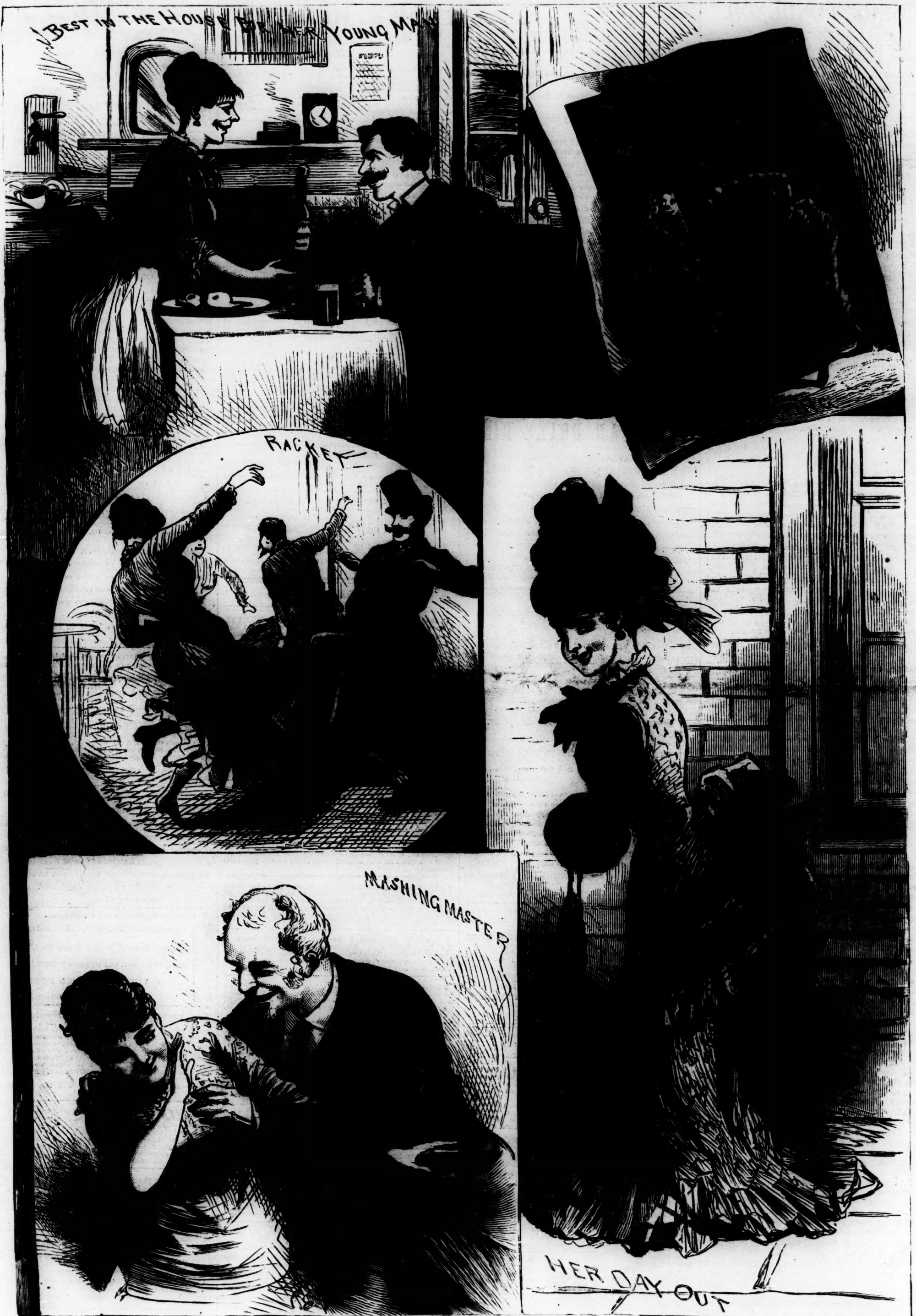
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